

THE PEOPLE, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1939

DON'T GO BALD!

Stop your hair falling out. Nourish the roots and make them grow strong, healthy and vital again. Banish scurf and dandruff. Use HARLENE, the remedy with 50 years' reputation. 1/3, 2/9, & 4/9 from all chemists.

HARLENE
HAIR GROWER & TONIC

NICHOLSON'S GIN

IT'S CLEAR IT'S GOOD

Russian Women Are Fighting Against The Finns

RED AMAZONS OF THE AIR

WOMEN, say reports reaching London from authoritative sources in Finland, are fighting side by side with men in the Russian Army. They are flying Soviet bombers and fighting planes in the Finnish campaign and, in Esthonia, on the other side of the Baltic, are commanding Red Army units and batteries. Some of the Russian amazons hold the rank of battalion commanders.

FINNS' LINE STILL UNBROKEN

EXTREMELY heavy fighting was raging yesterday along the Karelian Isthmus, according to reports received in London direct from Lt. Colonel Mellblom, officer commanding the Finnish forces based on the town of Viborg, says Reuter.

The Russians have been attacking with reinforcements, but at no point, state these reports, has the Mannerheim Line been broken.

From the first day of the war up to Friday, Finnish circles in London claim 100 Soviet tanks have been destroyed on all fronts.

It is only two or three years since Soviet women of the Osoviakhim (Home Defence League) asked to be allowed to form women's units in the Red Army. This was refused. But in September, 1936, Marshal Voroshilov declared that if Soviet Russia were to be attacked—as now she declares herself attacked by Finland—Soviet citizens, both men and women, would fight under the Red Flag.

But the women do not seem to have helped Russia's fighters to enhance their prestige as a military race. Webb Miller, B.U.P. special correspondent, who travelled to Finland from the Western Front through Belgium, Holland, England, Denmark and Sweden, declared in a message from Helsinki yesterday:—

Throughout Europe, including Germany, the prestige of the fabulous strength of the Russian Army has been dealt a severe blow by the stubborn resistance of the Finns.

I have gathered (he says) the impression that the reputation for invincibility of the huge Red military machine has been badly tarnished in the eyes of her neighbours. By their valiant defence the Finns have gone far to "debunk" the great Russian steam-roller.

Pro-Nazi Youth "A Possible Menace To His Country"

AN EIGHTEEN-YEARS-OLD YOUTH WHO SPOKE THREE LANGUAGES WAS SAID AT BIRMINGHAM POLICE COURT TO BE "OBSESSED WITH NAZISM" AND "A POTENTIAL MENACE TO THE REALM."

He was Trevor Edward Williams, of Lansdowne-rd., Erdington, who was sentenced to six months' hard labour for the theft of an R.A.M.C. officer's uniform and of books from the Birmingham Public Library.

Mr. M. P. Pugh, prosecuting, said that Williams had been carrying on a highly dangerous correspondence with enemies of the country.

In his bedroom, on the walls of which were pictures of Hitler and Goering, were found the uniform, Nazi propaganda, letters to Germans, a German short-wave radio guide, Fascist propaganda and Nazi Government documents.

Williams had worked in a key industry connected with the manufacture of planes and submarines.

The chief clerk at the firm noticed that Williams was using the firm's postbag for his own letters to Germany, Czechoslovakia and Spain. He sent at least two letters to Dr. Rosel, of the Anglo-German Information Service, who was the chief Nazi agent in this country and had now been expelled.

After Williams returned from a holiday in Germany, it was learned, he had a key fitting the chief clerk's desk. Since then two confidential documents had disappeared from the office. They would have been of untold advantage to enemy agents, but there was no evidence that Williams had stolen them.

Mr. Pugh suggested that the theft of the officer's uniform was part of a plan to enable Williams to carry out breaches of the defence regulations.

Supt. Baguley, chief of the Birmingham C.I.D., said that Williams admitted that up to the time of the German invasion he had had a great admiration for the Fuehrer but did not agree with the pact and had severed all connections with Germany.

(Continued in Page Three.)

TODAY'S RADIO

PAGE TEN

BIG CASH CROSSWORDS

PAGE TWELVE

Three Germans Free PRISON CAMP ESCAPES

Special to "The People"

POLICE AND A.R.P. WORKERS LAST NIGHT WERE COMBING A WIDE AREA IN EASTERN ENGLAND IN SEARCH OF THREE ESCAPED GERMAN PRISONERS.

They, with a fourth man since recaptured, got away in the darkness of Friday night.

One of them, Kurt Peters, is a heavily built young man who speaks a little English.

He was among the prisoners taken from German ships and was transferred from Scotland with a large batch of prisoners recently.

The other fugitives are Eberhard Wirth (thirty-two) and Ulrich Jansch (thirty-one), both seamen.

Jansch, who is 5 ft. 5 in. in height, has dark hair, dark grey eyes, fresh complexion, weight about 10 stone, dressed in seaman's blue clothes.

Wirth is 5 ft. 9 in. with brown hair, grey eyes, fresh complexion, weight about 13 stone, dressed in pepper-and-salt grey suit, probably Italian.

The full description of Peters is: Aged twenty-six, 6 ft., light brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion, weight about 13 stone, and dressed in medium-grey suit, soft dark grey trilby hat, white shirt and collar with bow tie.

Peters was a merchant before the war. It is presumed the escapes were made at the same time.

£1,000,000 "MOSQUITOES"

Washington, Saturday.

The U.S. Navy has awarded the Electrical Boat Company £1,000,000 contract to build 11 high-speed motor torpedo-boats and 12 submarine chasers to resemble the British "mosquito craft," B.U.P.

German Sailors Restive DON'T WANT TO GO IN U-BOATS

GERMANY IS ALARMED ABOUT ITS U-BOAT LOSSES. THE CREWS ARE GETTING RESTIVE, AND ADMIRAL RAEDER IS HAVING GREAT DIFFICULTY IN FINDING CREWS FOR THE SUBMARINES WHICH ARE BEING BUILT.

Three boats were destroyed last week, and a fourth is believed to have also been sunk.

The news of these sinkings (Reuter says) was enthusiastically received yesterday in Paris, where it is believed in authoritative quarters that about 38 U-boats have been sunk since the war began.

The 3,648-ton Henning Oldendorf, it was revealed yesterday, has been captured by a British warship and taken to port.

She is the Navy's nineteenth prize. In addition, 17 other enemy merchantmen, with a total tonnage of 86,780, have been accounted for.

A British warship took off 25 Germans of military age from the Portuguese passenger ship Carvalho Araujo (4,560 tons) when nearing the coast of Portugal.

News of the sinking of two British ships and two neutrals was disclosed yesterday.

The British ships were the BRANDON (6,668 tons), which sent out an SOS after being torpedoed off the West Coast of England. Nine of her crew were lost.

COREA (751 tons), believed to have been torpedoed off the East Coast during the night. The captain, first mate and six other members of the crew are missing.

The neutral ships were:— GIMLE (1,271 tons), of Norway, which sank after an explosion off the East Coast of Britain last Monday. Three are missing.

SCOTIA (2,400 tons), of Denmark, which sank in the North Sea after an explosion. Her crew of 21 perished.

"Countless wrecks, whose mast tips and funnels jut out of the water, look like a graveyard," said the official German News Agency yesterday, claiming that this result of German naval warfare had been recorded by photographs brought back by German observation planes from flights over the British coasts.

[Note.—This is how the Germans would like it to be.—Editor, "People."]

U.S. "BLIND EYE" TO OUR BLOCKADE

THE United States Note to Britain on the seizure of German exports is being considered by the Government, but it is too early yet to say when a reply will be sent.

The note says that the U.S. "could not view with equanimity" the British measures and asks that they should not interfere with the legitimate trade of American nationals.

In Washington yesterday well-informed sources emphasized the mild and friendly tone of the note and suggested that the United States would be satisfied if Britain allowed the passage of goods already paid for by Americans, as well as products such as optical instruments which could not be obtained elsewhere.

There will be no insistence on the lifting of the blockade.

"America, as the greatest neutral," says the "New York Times," has a vital stake in the maintenance of international law. But the nation's sympathies are with Britain and France in their use of the blockade to curb German aggression."

Italian comment yesterday was—the British reprisals were a serious vexation to neutrals. "Our people," says "Popolo d'Italia," "who have shown that they will not tolerate irritations, rise against this new sanctionist offensive."

Japan is also watching anxiously. A "test case," it is stated, may be provided by the sailing of the Japanese liner Sanyo Maru from Rotterdam today with German exports for Japan.

THE KING'S DAILY LETTER TO THE QUEEN

With the B.E.F. in France, Saturday.

ALTHOUGH THE KING HAS FOUND EVERY DAY FULLY OCCUPIED SINCE HE CAME TO FRANCE LAST MONDAY, HE HAS KEPT IN DAILY TOUCH WITH THE QUEEN.

By King's messenger, he has sent a letter to her every day, keeping her informed of his movements and describing his experiences with the men at the Front.

Continuing his tour of inspection, the King today visited units in the line.

Ever since he arrived in France he has given all his energy to going among soldiers and airmen and learning at first hand how they are getting on.

He is well satisfied with all he has seen and has said so to commanding officers.—Reuter.



"BABY": By R. Suschitsky
—From "Photograms of the Year."

German Sailors Restive DON'T WANT TO GO IN U-BOATS

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"I Can Beat The Mine," Says Inventor

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

A BRITISH INVENTOR CLAIMS TO HAVE PRODUCED A DEVICE WHICH WILL END THE NAZI MINE MENACE AND ENABLE SHIPS TO SAIL THROUGH A MINEFIELD IN SAFETY.

Yesterday, in the attic of a suburban house in the Midlands, he gave me a demonstration of his invention which, he declares, will put mines out of action.

In a tank of water, sown with a miniature mine-field, a model warship, equipped with a new species of mine-detector, sailed with immunity.

The detector, when fitted to full-scale ships, is said to nullify the effects of any mine.

The inventor of the detector is an ex-Londoner, who has had many inventions accepted by the Government and commercial firms in the past 25 years.

Gun-Fire Clue

NORTH SEA AIR FIGHT

HUNDREDS of people in a Yorkshire Coast resort yesterday heard gunfire out at sea and saw puffs of smoke in the sky.

They thought it might be an engagement between ships and aircraft.

But owing to the mist neither ships nor hostile aeroplanes could be discerned.

Ex-Servicemen who had experience of anti-aircraft guns in the last war said that the bursts of smoke were smaller than the type they were accustomed to. They suggested that smaller calibre guns were used.

Witnesses included people on a golf course and officials in the Town Hall.

No air raid warnings were sounded, but later a single friendly aircraft flew over the town and a flight of aeroplanes was seen passing up the coast.

There is no official confirmation of any North Sea action.

ENEMY AIR LOSSES SOAR

NEWS about losses of aeroplanes within Germany is scarce, but there are indications that the figures make unpleasant reading for Marshal Goering.

Reports reaching London from trustworthy sources in Prague show that, recently, no fewer than six German machines crashed on one aerodrome alone.

The training of German airmen is very short, and the losses are ascribed to that cause.

GERMAN CUSTOMS OFFICERS SHOT

A GERMAN Customs officer was shot near the German-Yugoslav frontier, south of Graz, yesterday afternoon, according to a German official wireless announcement.

Soon afterwards, added the announcer, another Customs officer was shot at his post near-by.

It is not known who was responsible for the shootings.

HUNGARIANS' ROME MISSION

A Hungarian Military Mission arrived in Rome today by aeroplane.—B.U.P.

A.R.P. WARNING TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS!

YOUR BEST & SAFEST AIR RAID PRECAUTION IS ALWAYS TO HAVE A Dō-Do TABLET READY!

An air-raid warning (especially in the night) can be a great shock even to people in vigorous health. For asthmatics it is far worse. Already many asthmas sufferers have found that the upset of a warning brings on an attack. This is only to be expected, because Asthma is a nervous disorder of the respiratory system.

If you suffer from Asthma (day or night), your surest protection and safeguard is the marvellous power of a Dō-Do Asthma Tablet to calm the nerves and to restore easy, natural breathing in 30 seconds or less. One Dō-Do tablet swallowed immediately the warning is heard will be acting before you reach your dug-out or other safe shelter.

The amazing power of Dō-Do to end a choking spasm in 15-30 seconds is due to the speed with which the tablet breaks up and releases the precious medicaments of which Dō-Do is composed—medicaments found in no other single Asthma remedy, at any price.

You must be ready to do your gas mask instantly the gas alarm is sounded, and you must not remove it until the "gas dispersed" bell is rung, even though you may be seized by an asthma attack. Therefore, take a Dō-Do tablet as soon as you hear the first warning. Keep a box of Dō-Do tablets and a glass of water always on the table, the mantelpiece or at your bedside. Never go out without a Dō-Do tablet and a little bottle of water in your gas-mask case.

Dō-Do (Brand) Asthma Tablets are sold by Qualified Chemists everywhere at 1s. (7 full doses), 2s. (over 4 times the 1s. size), and 10s. 6d. (17 times the 1s. size). Get a packet today, or send for FREE TEST SUPPLY, using the Coupon below.

Dō-Do
ASTHMA TABLETS
SEND NOW!

INTERNATIONAL LABORATORIES LTD.,
1-3, Smedley Street, London, S.W.8.

I have NOT tried Dō-Do. Please send me a Free Test Supply. (Don't seal envelope; use 1d. stamp.)

NAME

ADDRESS..... F.191

Dived To Death NECKS BROKEN BY THEIR LIFE-JACKETS

SOME OF THE 36 MEN WHO DIED WHEN THE 8,795-TON CARGO SHIP NAVASOTA WAS TORPEDOED IN THE ATLANTIC HAD THEIR NECKS BROKEN INSTANTLY WHEN THEY DIVED INTO THE SEA FROM THE SHIP.

Their life-jackets were forced upwards by the impact with the water.

This was stated by one of thirty-five survivors who reached a West Coast port yesterday after being landed in the South of England. Nine more survivors were taken to another port.

The Navasota, which belonged to the Royal Mail Line, sank within eight minutes after being attacked in rough weather two hours before dark—and none of the survivors saw the U-boat. Most of the crew were sleeping at the time.

There were 81 people on board. In addition to the 35 known survivors landed yesterday, ten were picked up by an outward-bound ship. The Navasota was commanded by Capt. C. J. Goble. His fate is not known, but he may be among the ten rescued by the outgoing ship.

TRAPPED BELOW

"A number of men were killed in the initial explosion," said Frank Jackson, a twenty-years-old A.B. of Grasmere-gdns., Crosby, Liverpool.

Many firemen were trapped below and some A.B.s were washed overboard and were never seen alive again.

Still others were sucked under as the ship went down.

Those who managed to get away in two lifeboats were two to three hours adrift before a ship picked them up.

The 35 survivors who reached the West Coast port were welcomed by a large crowd of relatives. Most of them are Merseyside men.

A messroom boy, Dan Erving, aged twenty, of Alton-rd., Liverpool, said that there was no panic even among the young members of the crew, although they could see men dying all around them.

GRANTS IN CASES OF "HARDSHIP"

IN an announcement last night, the Ministry of Pensions drew attention to the method of applying to the War Service Grants Advisory Committee for special "hardship" grants to the families and dependants of men serving with the Forces.

In cases where it is claimed that hardship would arise on account of civil liabilities, the application must be made on Form N.S.A.C.21.

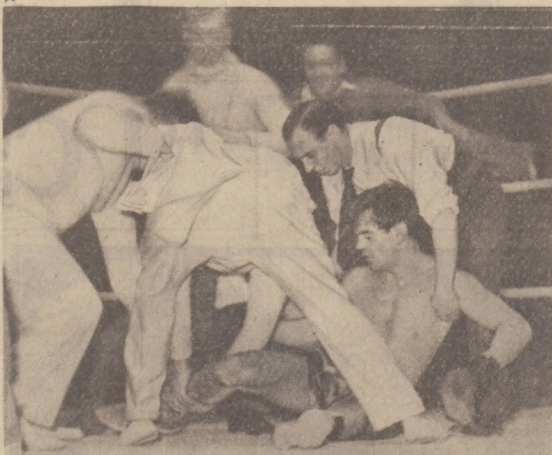
If the man is serving in this country, the form should be obtained through his commanding officer and completed by the man himself. If he is serving abroad or overseas, the form can be obtained by the wife or other dependant by application on a postcard to the nearest office of the Unemployment Assistance Board.

Officers and their families or dependants are also eligible for grants from the Committee and may obtain forms either as indicated for other ranks or by direct application to the Committee at 18, Great Smith-st., London, S.W.1.

FRENCH REDS ARRESTED

Paris, Saturday. Four Communists have been arrested at Draviel, near Versailles, for attempting to circulate a prohibited Communist publication.

CROWLEY AFTER HIS ACCIDENT



Dave Crowley receiving attention in the ring after twisting his ankle during his fight with Eric Boon last night.

£2,500 Must-Be-Won

FOLLOW THIS GOLDEN ROAD TO FORTUNE!

TWO READERS RECEIVE A £625 CHRISTMAS BOX THIS WEEK—BUT THERE IS STILL TIME FOR YOU TO QUALIFY FOR THE MAGNIFICENT MUST-BE-WON PRIZE OF £2,000 OFFERED IN CONNECTION WITH OUR GREAT HOLIDAY CONTEST!

Mr. F. S. Bingley, of 57, Harrison-st., Barrow-in-Furness, who, with Mr. J. Marsden, of 18, Chestnut-ave., Crossgate, Leeds, shares the £1,250 cheque offered for the most meritorious answers to Crossword Competition No. 179, is an engineer employed at Vickers-Armstrong's naval construction works at Barrow.

Before his £625 success, Mr. Bingley had been a winner of runners-up prizes. "But this is my first cash win," he said.

Mr. Marsden is a draughtsman and architect employed by a Yorkshire brewery.

"I shall devote part of my winnings to a Christmas party for my family," he added. "I shall, of course, have a nice little bit to spare for my family Christmas gifts—my wife will have one of the best gifts of her life—and the remainder I shall 'stow away'."

These two readers share the substantial sum of £1,250. They are agreed in saying that the money will help them to have a bumper Yuletide. But think of what you could do with the prize now offered—the splendid sum of £2,000, which may be yours in time for the holiday festivities!

Your entry must be posted to reach us by first post on Saturday, December 16, to qualify for this wonderful first prize. £200 will be divided between the first runners-up, and each will receive a box filled with seasonal goods.

Second runners-up in this big competition will each receive a box crammed with Christmas fare.

Mr. Bingley and Mr. Marsden both testify to the fascination and the fairness of these skill-test competitions.

"I find The People's Crosswords a very pleasant hobby," Mr. Bingley said. "I work long hours, but I go to bed with my mind filled with Crosswords, and they give me rest."

Mr. Marsden spoke, too, of the pleasure—a pleasure that now has been crowned with profit—he derives from these delightful contests.

Well, black-out time is Crossword time. The long hours of leisure at home can be passed pleasantly and easily with the pastime that may put you in the big money.

Think of how useful a cheque for £2,000—or even a "slice" of it—would be to you at this season of the year. Then turn to Page Twelve, read the simple rules that govern this money-spinning contest, and fill in the coupon that may bring you the prize of a lifetime.

If you enclose a postal order for 6d.—to cover postage—to the Competition Department, "The People's," 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4, you will receive a free copy of "The Competitor's World," that invaluable aid, each week for 12 weeks.

You can also save yourself that tiresome and often dangerous journey in the black-out to the post office by using Crossword Entry Vouchers which may be procured from the same address.

These can be used in exactly the same way as postal orders, in payment of your entry fee. You can have eight 6d. vouchers for 4s.; a book of ten 1s. or five 2s. vouchers for 10s.

Hitler Copies Kaiser, Orders "Terror War" 1918 Tactics In Fight At Sea

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

GERMAN "TERROR" TACTICS, WHICH EARNED HER THE SCORN AND CONDEMNATION OF THE WORLD IN THE WAR OF 1914-18, HAVE BEEN ADOPTED BY HITLER.

Facing the fact that he is fighting a losing battle, he has ordered his men to ignore all international law.

Neutral countries, he says, must be forced to act only in accordance with Germany's will.

So the war at sea is being carried on more effectively against these nations' ships than against the shipping of the Allies.

INHUMANITY

Week after week, Nazi inhumanity at sea has grown worse. Mines have been laid secretly in commercial shipping channels; merchant ships have been sunk without warning by torpedoes or gunfire and the survivors of their crews have been left adrift in open boats, often hundreds of miles from land.

Even the U-boat commanders are sometimes ashamed of the orders they have to carry out.

After shelling the fishing trawler Cresswell, in callous indifference to the recognised rules of civilised warfare, and firing just below one of the trawler's small boats as it was being lowered with men in it, one submarine went on its way, leaving men to drown.

But later he returned to the scene and took the survivors on board. They were taken below, stripped of their wet clothing, given hot drinks and blankets and put into bunks.

MINES

Admiral Raeder, head of the German Navy, reiterated Germany's obligations after the outbreak of war, and gave an undertaking that Germany intended to honour these obligations.

He stated positively that the laying of minefields would be announced, according to The Hague Convention of 1907.

He made these statements to the Berlin correspondent of the Dutch newspaper "Handelsblad."

And it is Dutch shipping which has suffered most severely among neutrals from the illegal and ruthless methods of sea warfare which the Nazis have now adopted.

MORE SCOPE FOR

OUR IMPORTERS

Existing facilities for the grant of licences to import goods for re-export under bond or on recovery of the duty are being extended, said a Board of Trade announcement yesterday.

The Import Licensing Department is prepared to consider applications for licences to import goods required for use in the re-export trade or for stock replacement. Applications will also be entertained for licences to import articles to be incorporated as parts or components in goods for exports.

CROSSWORD No. 179

In connection with Crossword No. 179, the Adjudication Committee decided that the most meritorious answers on one square (see below) were those submitted by:

Mr. F. S. Bingley, 57, Harrison-st., Barrow-in-Furness.

Mr. J. Marsden, 18, Chestnut-ave., Crossgate, Leeds.

Subject to the terms and conditions of the competition, these competitors share the £1,250 first prize and will each receive a cheque for £625.

Any other entrant who believes that he, or she, submitted a square eligible for a share of this prize must demand a scrutiny of not later than first post Wednesday, December 13, sending £1 scrutiny fee, copy of all squares submitted, and postal order number. Envelopes to be registered, marked "scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Manager, "The People's," 6, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the runners-up prizes.

First Runners-up—85 competitors, from whom we received squares of inferior merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate answer compared with the best squares received, will be notified and will each receive a Grand Box of Christmas Fare.

Second Runners-up—480 competitors, from whom we received squares of inferior merit by reason of only two less apt and accurate answers compared with the best squares received, will be notified and will each receive a Box of Tasty Fare.

Arrangements will be made for all boxes of fare to be delivered to runners-up prize winners in good time for Christmas.

"THE PEOPLE'S"

CROSSWORD No. 179

The most meritorious answers used by competitors decided according to aptness and accuracy by the Adjudication Committee were those shown in the square below.

Extracts from the reasons for Committee's findings in Crossword No. 179

K	S	T	A	K	E	H	W
L	I	G	H	T	L	A	D
T	W	O	P	P	U	T	T
G	E	T	N	D	E	W	
R	I	D	A	T	E		
O	L	P	I	E		F	
W	E	L	L	A	D	R	O
L	A	S	S	R	O	E	T
B	T					B	R
P	U	R	S	E		C	I
T	A	W	I	R		R	

will form the subject of a helpful feature for would-be winners in next week's "The Competitor's World."

This free publication may be obtained on application. Send 6d. P.O. to cover postage for the next twelve issues. Address your envelope: "The People's Competition Department, 6, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4."

(Continued in next column.)

Ten Days' Leave

First B.E.F. Men Home

FIRST batch of men of the B.E.F. in France have arrived in England on ten days' special leave.

All are married, and immediately they arrived in London they sent telegrams to wives and families.

These first-leave men, who have been in France since the early days of the war, have been engaged on special work of a pioneer character.

They were paid on the train on the way to London. Travel warrants were also distributed in the train.

A station official described them as the fittest bunch of men he had ever seen—bronzed and hard-looking.

More B.E.F. men will continue to arrive home at intervals, especially from next week, when Christmas leave begins.

TRAGEDY OF LITTLE EVACUEE

From Our Own Correspondent

Dunstable, Saturday.

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD Richard Catlin loved his mother. And he liked to run errands for her. To-day, his cheerful readiness to serve her cost the little fellow his life.

His mother, with her four children, had been evacuated to this country town from Ponders End, Middlesex. The family were accommodated at a hotel in High-st., South, away from the danger of war.

But life has other dangers. Richard darted from the house today on his errand. He had gone only a few steps when he was run over by a lorry and instantly killed.

The driver and his mate said that the child suddenly appeared only two yards in front of the lorry's radiator, and they were unable to avoid him.

When his mother saw the mutilated body of her son who, a few moments earlier, had been so full of joyous life, she collapsed into the arms of on-lookers.

BELGIAN PLANE CRASH

Brussels, Saturday. A Belgian military plane crashed today near Ingelmunster. The pilot was killed.—Reuter.

BUT LADY! WHY WASTE MONEY BOILING CLOTHES?

IT'S AMAZING! OXYDOL GIVES ME THE WHITEST WASH I EVER HAD—AND WITHOUT BOILING! I SOAK WHITE CLOTHES IN RICH OXYDOL SUDS AND CUT MY WASHDAY GAS BILLS BY MORE THAN HALF!



New granulated soap,
Oxydol, ends boiling—saves
two-thirds washday fuel!

AND WOMEN AGREE
OXYDOL SOAKS CLOTHES
WHITER THAN COSTLY OLD
BOILING METHODS

Now, after months of practical tests, science brings you an entirely new way to wash white clothes. With the amazing new granulated soap, Oxydol, you need never boil clothes again! Think what this means: First, by banishing boiling forever, Oxydol actually saves you at least two-thirds of the fuel needed by old-fashioned boiling methods. Second, with no boiling, you end all the fag of steamy washing days. Third—and best of all—the Oxydol 'no boil' method washes clothes dazzling white; whiter than you ever washed them before! Don't lose another day! Change to Oxydol! You'll save fuel, time and trouble! Say "a packet of Oxydol, please" to your dealer today!

"OXYDOL 'NO BOIL' WASH IS EASIER, QUICKER, CHEAPER!" is verdict of housewives

Here is the simple method which more British housewives are turning to every day—for a whiter wash than ever...
1 Simply fill the copper or tub with the usual quantity of hot water, not boiling water. If you have ordinary hot water on tap, that will be ideal.

2 Just sprinkle enough Oxydol over the water to swish up into good lathery suds. You'll be surprised how little Oxydol you need.

3 Soak your clothes for 15 minutes. Wring out, then rinse in clear water. You'll find, as millions of others have found, that after this simple, easy "no boil" wash your white clothes will dry dazzling white—whiter than ever before.

Oxydol, the amazing granulated soap, is on sale at your shop today, price 1/-, 6d. and 3d. Buy the larger sizes—they are most economical.



STOP BOILING CLOTHES!

OXYDOL

SOAKS CLOTHES DAZZLING
WHITE WITHOUT BOILING.
SAVES GAS, COAL, MONEY!

Thomas Hedley & Company, Limited,
Newcastle-on-Tyne and Manchester

AFTER YEARS OF WASHING I'VE PROVED OXYDOL SAFEST FOR COLOURED. A 10-MINUTE SOAK FOR HEAVIER COLOURED—A QUICK WASH THROUGH FOR MORE DELICATE THINGS. THAT'S ALL MY COLOURED FABRICS NEED TO COME UP FRESH AS NEW!



HE SLEPT AWAY HIS COLD

"I had a very bad cold, a continuous running nose and aches all over and decided to try Beechams Powders.

On awakening the following morning after taking a Beechams Powder in hot milk the previous night I felt my cold self again.

I might add that I've recommended this to my friends and they have been cured the same way." C. Battersea.

What a wonderful result for 2d! THAT is how Beechams Powders act—like magic!! The relief they bring is PRICELESS, yet the PRICE is within the reach of all. Equally effective for CHILLS, FLU, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA

and other Winter Aches and Pains! Quicker Acting—More Certain in results! Get your supply NOW!

Careful of 8 Powders 1/3—Single Powders 2d each. Sold everywhere. Not Laxative. A Beecham Product.

BEECHAMS POWDERS

War Marriages Banned Unless Brides Prove Their Respectability

ARMY PRYING INTO SOLDIERS' PRIVATE LIVES

"Windfall" Ruin

APPLE HARVEST TOO RICH

By Our Special Correspondent

Tonbridge, Saturday.

THOUSANDS of tons of apples are being allowed to rot in the orchards of Kent because it would not pay the growers to pick them off the ground.

The county has had its best apple season for many years. Almost 100,000 tons of fruit has ripened on the trees. Yet many of the growers are facing ruin.

I toured a number of orchards in this district today. At almost every one I met a despairing farmer who told me that prices offered for his fruit had been so low that he could not afford to engage the labour to collect it.

Yet in London and other cities and towns the same varieties of apples are selling retail in the shops at from 4d. to 6d. a pound.

MR. BELISHA WILL BE TOLD TO STOP IT

IN THE BAD OLD DAYS OF FEUDAL ENGLAND, WHEN FEW MEN WERE FREE, THE BARONS HAD POWER TO FORBID MARRIAGE AMONG THE SERFS WHO TOILED FOR THEM. THE SAME IDEA IS BEING TRIED OUT IN THE BRITISH ARMY TODAY.

At one infantry training centre for militiamen, no man is allowed to marry unless his fiancée supplies the commanding officer with certificates of her good character.

The order has caused widespread indignation. Soldiers and their brides regard it as a needless insult.

M.P.s are determined that this return to feudalism shall be scotched. Two of them, Mr. George Strauss and Mr. Glendon Hall, are taking the matter up in the Commons on Tuesday.

day, and they will be satisfied with nothing less than a complete withdrawal by Mr. Hore-Belisha of any such instructions.

They do not suggest that the custom is general throughout the Army. The specific case which they will quote concerns a Militia unit, the commanding officer of which put up a notice on the Order Board saying that soldiers wishing to marry must:

1.—Apply for permission to marry through their company commanders to the Colonel.

2.—Accompany the application with certificates from two responsible persons as to the bride's character.

Mr. Hore-Belisha is to be asked whether the Colonel has authority to interfere in this way with the private affairs of his men, and also whether the same system is being introduced in all units.

NO JUSTIFICATION

In peace time, of course, when married quarters are provided in barracks, the desirability of insisting on the good character of soldiers' brides is recognised. With this object, a Colonel is allowed, before admitting any woman to the married strength, to satisfy himself that she will make a worthy wife to a member of his regiment.

But in the case of soldiers who are serving only for the duration of the war there is no question of being on the married strength, and, according to the M.P.s, there is no justification for any colonel to pry into private lives.

Unless Mr. Belisha makes it clear that the practice will be stopped, there is going to be serious trouble.

HALF-OUNCE MAY LEAD TO TROUBLE

IS a tradesman to charge the customer for the full ration of four ounces of ham, or for three and a half ounces, to which the ration will be reduced through being cooked?

Linslade (Bucks) Food Control Committee has asked the Ministry of Food to settle this problem.

The Committee consider that a tradesman will be committing an offence every time he sells 3½ oz. of cooked ham in exchange for a coupon giving the weight as 4 oz.

A Ministry of Food official said to "The People" yesterday that the problem would not arise until rationing comes into force. "When rationing starts we shall no doubt draw up a scale of equivalents," he said.

NURSES IN COACH CRASH AID INJURED

SIX people were injured when two coaches collided on the Colchester-rd., near Romford, yesterday. They were taken to hospital, but their injuries were not serious.

A number of other people complained of shock and received local treatment. Nurses who were among the passengers rendered assistance.

RED CROSS FUND GROWING

The Lord Mayor's Red Cross and St. John's Fund for the Sick and Wounded in the War now stands at £857,000, including Scotland's £58,000.

This is an advance of £133,000 since last Saturday.

Yesterday's gifts included £250 from Rochester as a second instalment, and £100 each from the Mayor of Keighley and Laughton and District Appeal.

(Continued from Page One)

"Possible Menace To His Country"

The superintendent produced seven letters written to people in Germany by Williams between September 1 and 11, which had been returned by the Censor.

The first referred to the German march into Poland and went on: "I am therefore writing to tell you this action is the best one Adolf could have taken." The letter was signed by Williams, with "Hitler" over his signature.

In another letter he wrote: "In case anything should happen to bring England into war against Germany, you can always rely on my support. If it becomes impossible to send leaflets through to this country, perhaps you know somebody in Holland who will forward them."

Since war broke out, said the superintendent, Williams had written to the Argentine and Spain in an effort to get contacts through neutral countries with people he knew in Germany.

A LADY OF RETIREMENT



Joan Kemp-Welch, who appears in "Ladies in Retirement," the new play by Percy Robinson and Reginald Denham, which opens at the St. James' Theatre on Tuesday.

And So— 96 Hours' Leave

TWO WEEKS AGO CONNIE YOUNG, A MEMBER OF THE WOMEN'S AUXILIARY AIR FORCE, WAS RETURNING TO HER UNIT LATE AT NIGHT WHEN SHE WAS CHALLENGED BY THE SENTRY ON DUTY—LANCE-BOMBARDIER CHARLES GRIFFITHS.

She gave her name; they became acquainted.

Yesterday they were married at Chelsea register office—both in their uniforms. Bride and bridegroom had 96 hours' leave before returning to their respective duties.

1d.-A-PINT BEER WANTED

MR. MACQUISTEN (Con., Argyll) is to ask the Secretary for War in the Commons on Tuesday:

"Whether he will consider arranging for the British Forces to brew their own beer behind the lines, as the farmers did in England, and so obtain draught beer which the consumer prefers to bottled, and which could be sold at one penny per pint."

"Men In Uniform" BISHOP WARNS GIRLS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

A WARNING AGAINST THE MORAL DANGERS THAT BESET A YOUNG PEOPLE UNDER WAR CONDITIONS, AND "THE NATURAL ATTRACTION" TO GIRLS AND YOUNG

WOMEN OF MEN IN UNIFORM, IS ISSUED BY ARCHBISHOP MACDONALD, THE BENEDICTINE ARCHBISHOP OF ST. ANDREWS AND EDINBURGH, IN A PASTORAL LETTER TO THE PRIESTS AND CONGREGATIONS IN HIS CHARGE.

"Those who remember the last war," he says, "will recollect how a feeling of recklessness and abandonment gradually pervaded the nation as a whole."

"Looking back they will see how, after the Armistice, this grew into a mad pursuit of pleasure."

"Sinister symptoms are already betraying themselves in the present crisis."

"There are, for example, the moral dangers connected with the blackout in our towns and villages, and the natural attraction of those who by their uniform are known to be engaged in honourably and loyally defending our hearths and homes."

VIGILANCE

"These dangers call for increased effort and vigilance on the part of parents."

"They cannot without grievous dereliction of duty allow their adolescent children to roam outside at will."

"They are likewise bound to see that the places of amusement frequented by their children are such as do not endanger their virtue."

"In the streets they must see that their children are in the company of those who may offer secure protection from the attacks and temptations of the weak or evil-minded."

PICK THE "STARS"— AND WIN £1,000!

The N.A.A.F.I. are sending two concert parties to France this week-end. These variety shows will work overtime for six weeks.

If you fancy your skill and judgment in selecting stars for a variety show for the men and women in the Forces, here is your opportunity to win a cheque for £1,000.

Enter the "Daily Herald" Services Variety Show Contest. Select from a list of 28 stars the 12 artists to provide the best variety show for the Services.

The prize of £1,000 must be won. Entry forms appear in the "Daily Herald" each day.

IDENTITY CARDS AS PASSPORTS TO THE NEW ARMY

ALL THE QUARTER OF A MILLION MEN WHO REPORTED AT THE EMPLOYMENT EXCHANGES YESTERDAY FOR MILITARY REGISTRATION WILL STILL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS.

It is not proposed that any of these men—all between twenty-two and twenty-three and those who reached the age of twenty since the last proclamation on October 1—shall be actually called up before the New Year.

Production of identity cards was an important feature of yesterday's procedure, as it was the first occasion that these "civilian passports" had been used in connection with the compulsory Military Service Acts.

This is the third group to be called upon since compulsory military service was introduced, and the second by Royal Proclamation since the start of the war.

TRADE JOBS

About 220,000 militiamen of the 20-21 age group registered in June, and about 215,000 men of the 20-22 group in October. The effective total for each group has been estimated, however, at about 200,000.

The new group were requested to take with them their unemployment books if they had them. Men in the mercantile marine and fishermen were asked to register at a mercantile marine office.

Great emphasis was laid on the necessity for accurate classification according to occupations. This was not only for the purpose of applying the schedule of reserved occupations, but also to

identify men not reserved, who could be employed in the Forces in a trade capacity.

The call-up had been speeded up by the application to younger men of reserved occupations, and by the fact that the Army can now handle more recruits.

COUNT CIANO TO EXPLAIN

Rome, Saturday.

ROME NEWSPAPERS TODAY DEVOTE ENTIRE FRONT PAGES TO WORLD COMMENT ON THE DECISIONS TAKEN AT THE MEETING OF THE FASCIST GRAND COUNCIL.

Most of them emphasise the great interest displayed in the speech given by Count Ciano, the Italian Foreign Minister, in the Fascist Chamber of Corporations at the end of next week. He will make a statement of events in Europe since the beginning of hostilities and will explain Italy's attitude.—Reuter

KINEMA-GOER AT 102

Sunderland's oldest inhabitant, Mrs. Catherine Pratt, of Northumberland-st., who has died, aged 102, was in excellent health until a few months ago, and, at 100, she could cook and do other household duties without spectacles. She was a fairly regular cinema-goer.

Communist Loses Deposit VOTERS REPLY TO STALIN

THE CONSERVATIVES HELD THE SEAT AT STRETFORD, MANCHESTER, BY-ELECTION BY A MAJORITY OF 13,984, AND THE COMMUNIST CANDIDATE, MR. ERIC GOWER, FORFEITED HIS DEPOSIT.

The voting figures were:—

Mr. Ralph Etherton (Con.)	23,408
Mr. Bob Edwards (I.L.P.)	4,424
Mr. Eric Gower (Com.)	1,519
Majority	18,984

Only 36 per cent. of the electorate of 81,000 voted.

The figures at the General Election in 1935 were:—Mr. A. C. Crossley (Con.), 34,874; Mr. T. Myers (Lab.), 19,278; Conservative majority 15,596.

The by-election was caused by the death of Mr. Anthony Crossley in an air crash in Denmark last August.

Mr. Etherton, the new member, is a nephew of Sir George Etherton, Clerk to the Lancs County Council. Mr. Bob Edwards, a Chorley grocer, fought with the International Brigade in Spain. Mr. Gower is a one-

time chairman of the Manchester Labour Party.

Mr. Etherton said after the result: "I won because the men and women of Stretford preferred the British lion to the German hog or Communist bear, and because they wish to see liberty and freedom restored in Europe. The result will please all who love their country and wish to end the evil things we are fighting."

The small poll, probably near the low record for a Parliamentary election, showed the difficulties of a war-time by-election contest. He was happy that the constituency had demonstrated its patriotism and loyalty.

BILLIE'S BETTER

Miss Billie Houston, the actress, who was rushed to a London nursing home on Thursday and operated on for acute appendicitis, had rather an uncomfortable night, but was stated yesterday to be making satisfactory progress.

Give CAPSTAN for Christmas

50's BOX ... 2/10
100's BOX ... 5/6
50's FLAT TIN ... 2/11
100's TIN ... 5/8
AND 50's ROUND AIRTIGHT TIN . 2/11

Don't let "War Nerves" destroy your Sleep!

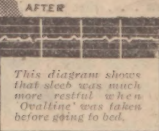
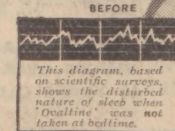
Remember—**Ovaltine Sleep is Nerve-restoring Sleep**

IN times of nervous tension there is nothing more essential than nerve-restoring sleep. Obviously no bedtime beverage can give you this kind of sleep unless it has definite nerve-restoring properties. Long experience and independent scientific tests have amply shown that 'Ovaltine' is outstanding in this respect.

'Ovaltine' is a scientifically perfect food possessing the essential vitamins, mineral salts, proteins and carbohydrates in their most assimilable form. Remember too, that the proprietors of 'Ovaltine' go to unusual lengths to ensure and control the excellence of the ingredients used. The world-famous 'Ovaltine' Dairy and Egg Farms were specially established in the interests of 'Ovaltine' quality.

The exceptional nerve-restoring properties of 'Ovaltine' are largely derived from the new-laid eggs liberally used in 'Ovaltine.' The eggs which 'Ovaltine' contains make it the complete tonic food beverage. Although imitations are made to look like 'Ovaltine' there are very important differences.

'Ovaltine' does not contain any Household Sugar. Furthermore, it does not contain Starch. Nor does it contain a large percentage of Cocoa. It would be a simple matter to cheapen 'Ovaltine' by altering the proportions of its ingredients and adding large quantities of sugar. But the result would not be 'Ovaltine,' the beneficial properties of which are so important to you now. Remember—'Ovaltine' results are obtained only from 'Ovaltine.'



BRONCHITIS and its Relief

Inflammation of the bronchial tubes congests the pulmonary blood vessels and surrounding lung tissues, making breathing painful and difficult. The local application of warmth attracts supplies of pure blood to wash out clogged arteries relieving chest tightness and breathing.

IN THE PLACE OF PAIN— THERMOGENE

Medicated WADDING

The chest tightness and difficult breathing, which are such painful symptoms of bronchitis, quickly give way when the comforting self-generated warmth of Thermogene Wadding gets to work. Applied to the chest—quickly and

easily, straight from the packet, it attracts pure blood to the affected area, to wash away poison and congestion and bring a blessed cessation of pain. Doctors know that this is the simplest and most natural way of relief in cases of lumbago, sciatica, rheumatism, neuritis, bronchitis, chest colds, etc. From all chemists 1/3

The warmth that heals

AS Hammer Suffer SEES IT

NEWS from the front makes Whitehall more and more confident, as the weeks go on, of our certain success. I hear everywhere of the battle line, of a quiet confidence among the troops that amazed the King, of the ever-increasing efficiency of our dispositions.

At this stage of the last war we were ill-prepared. We had suffered terrible losses. The "Contemptible Little Army" was cut up. So far, we have had in the Army "one casualty," a man killed by shrapnel.

Now take this to heart if you meet, in your own life, any little difficulty. Remember that the war will be won by the resolute will and the calmness of the home population. This means you. Whether Stalin's suddenly revealed plans of imperialist expansion will lengthen the conflict or shorten it, no one knows. How his new threat to the Balkans will line up small States, we cannot even guess. But, whatever happens, our ultimate triumph is certain.

Princess Who Loved The Play

WHEN the death of Princess Louise was known last week, her age—91—surprised everybody. So did the reminder of the way, long forgotten, in which, when young, she braved the rigid Convention of Victorian days.

She was the first English princess for a long time to marry a commoner—the Marquis of Lorne, afterwards the Duke of Argyll. Her sister, the Princess Royal, who became the Duchess of Fife, was the second.

These two were, more than any other royals, friends of the Theatre. Until quite recently she went to the play regularly, and always sent for the leading members of the company.

I remember more than anything her



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF KENT

share in a celebration of "The Immortal Hour." Then she went along to the Regent Theatre, King's Cross, appeared with all the company on the stage, and joked and chatted with everyone.

The Duke of Windsor almost disliked the theatre. Although he once went, four nights in succession, to a Gaby Deslys show, he was almost entirely a film man.

Queen Victoria, who liked the play, went to Drury Lane twice in successive nights, in 1839—but then it was to see a wild beast show!

Today, the Kents and Gloucesters are the most persistent of Royal playgoers.

Queen Mary Now Almost A Hermit

THE self-imposed seclusion of Queen Mary is one of the scarce-noticed things in the war.

She saw her second son, George VI, and his Queen safely in the theatre, chaperoned them, as it were, and then almost disappeared from the public eye.

Indeed, you scarcely ever hear her name mentioned now. I am told that she comes up from the country every week to spend a day at Buckingham Palace. Her attitude is one of dignified understanding, for the personal esteem she enjoys is such that, even today, when the King and his consort have almost achieved the popularity of his parents, Queen Mary's prominence might put them into comparative background.

Meanwhile, in France, they tell me, the Duke of Windsor is no longer "news." His work as liaison officer does not push him forward.

If he makes a public appearance it is recorded in the Paris newspapers in only a few lines.

It looked almost like a ghostly army that passed my window the other night. It might have been a film conjuring up, in a sort of shadowgraph, memories of soldiers who, in the last war, marched into death.

They went by in the twilight—a long stream of them, scarcely noticeable in their brown coats.

Then, suddenly, I saw that a man at the end of the line was swinging a lantern showing a red light—in case the regiment was run over!

When, later, the next lot went by, it was so dark, we could not see them. But we knew they were soldiers by the tramp of their feet. Then we heard them singing.

By the way, in this war, no one cheers soldiers. They stare at them in silence.

Afraid To Go In The Dark

"YOU never write about the black-out now." It was a taxi-driver who, when I paid him, made that remark the other night. "What is there to say about it?" I asked. "We are all used to it now."

Yet it is the drivers of taxis and motor omnibuses who are never allowed to forget. Another taxi-man told me, the other day, that driving at night was, to him, a constant dread.

"I am always afraid lest suddenly I run into somebody," he said. "Every minute of my evening, when I am driving, is one long torture."

Yet gradually most of us Londoners are readjusting our lives.

Although the supreme joy of turning off the wireless has gone, for we have so often done it, life, generally speaking, is brightening in London.

Week after week, more theatres open. There are skating rinks now, and dance

halls, while people are beginning to hold public meetings again.

One which I am to address this week, when the Duchess of Hamilton, Miss Lind-Af-Hageby, George Arliss and I will be speakers, had, so far as I was concerned, a strange beginning.

When Arliss returned to England to act in "The Green Goddess," we met at luncheon, and I rather chafed him about his vegetarianism, pulling his leg about his objections to blood sports.

Little did I dream that, in the years to come, I should, on several

occasions, share his Animal platform. Arliss's objection to eating meat began when he, as an actor, was touring the States. Seeing the cruel way in which cattle on the way to the Chicago slaughter-houses were some-times kept for days huddled in trucks without water, he turned to his wife and said, "I will never touch meat again."

He kept his word.

THEN, gradually, people are coming back to London. Montagu Gluckstein's complaint of the way in which business was held up by the wholesale evacuation of big commercial firms was one with which I heartily sympathise.

A friend of mine came from Manchester a few days ago to call on fourteen firms. None of their chiefs were in London!

While the children should have gone, and the invalids and expectant mothers, it was, I think, little short of cowardice that prompted great business organisations to scatter themselves all over the country.

The House of Commons had made complete plans for evacuation in case of bombardment. I must not tell you where they would go, but, anyway, it is a place of solid safety.

Meanwhile, they carry on their work in Westminster, safer there apparently than if they had gone to Edinburgh Castle, or the Orkney Islands, where, one day, a German bomber killed a rabbit.

Actress Goes Overseas After All

EVERY one of the actors, comedians, sopranos, saxophone players and all the other kind of entertainers now engaged to perform before the troops says, and thinks, "I am going to France."

They do not realise that it is long odds they will merely have to appear in one of the 30 shows that take place every night in Britain.

Well, a few weeks ago, when I met Mai Bacon leaving Drury Lane, she said, "I am going out to France."

"Yes, she thinks that," they said at Drury Lane. "We let them all think it."

Suddenly, last week, Mai did go. Poor Vi Loraine had cut her head badly in a motor smash; so Mai Bacon took her place.

BASIL DEAN, whose organisation of war-time amusement for the troops has, for the first time in history, brought the entire entertainment industry together, has been the subject of stupid criticism which might have done his many shows a lot of harm in the minds of Brass Hats in the War Office.

"How dare they charge soldiers' theatres to go?" asked one newspaper, when a charge was first made last Monday.

One R.A.F. commandant went so far as to refuse to announce a concert for which threepence was to be charged!

He did not know that, in the last war, when Dean did similar work, all entertainments were charged for. Nor did he realise that the cost of all this widespread activity is so vast that, unless a charge were made, the funds would soon be exhausted and the shows would have to stop.

THERE was one silly story about soldiers striking against a show, refusing to pay, so that the house was half empty.

It is utterly untrue. When a new soldiers' theatre is opened, it is always empty the first night or so, just as in

DRY SCALP makes hair dry, dull, lifeless



Use this HAIR DRESSING that ends Dry Scalp

DRY SCALP makes your hair dry, lifeless. Scurf and dandruff follow. Eventually falling hair, baldness, may result. 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic is the hair dressing specially made to end Dry Scalp. Every morning rub well in. Besides keeping the hair in place, this makes your scalp healthier, your hair stronger. Get a bottle of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic today. 1/6, 2/6 and 3/- (except in Eire). The 2/6 and 3/- sizes are more economical.

For men on Active Service a tin of 'Vaseline' Petroleum Jelly in your pack is invaluable. Try it for shaving, before lathering.

Vaseline
HAIR TONIC

PS. Don't forget to use 'Vaseline' Soapless Shampoo, 4/- a packet

YOU CAN'T GET 4½ lbs. OF HAKE FOR 6d.—but you can get just as much energy from a ¼ lb. tin of FRY'S COCOA (and there is no increase in price)

FRY'S COCOA IS FOOD! If you want to make every penny you spend at the grocer's pay its way in nourishment, always remember that. Every cupful of Fry's Cocoa is brimming with energy. Every housewife, every man, every child is burning energy all the time. Unless this energy is put back in food, undernourishment and general failure in health result.

CUPFULS OF HEALTH AND ENERGY.

Scientists have worked out that the cups of cocoa (made in the usual way with milk, sugar and water) that you get from a quarter of a pound tin of Fry's Cocoa for 6d. give you as much energy as 4½ lbs. of hake, or 21 eggs, or 1½ lbs. of steak. Fry's Cocoa is the meal-time drink above all others. (Children love it.) Take a tin home and make a nourishing night-cap of Fry's Cocoa this very night.



ACTIVE WORKERS LIKE HER MUST HAVE 2,500 CALORIES A DAY

Scientists measure energy in Calories. Active workers burn up 2,500 Calories a day. Unless their diet contains at least 2,500 Calories to replace them, they will lose their strength and efficiency. Children especially, need a diet that will keep their energy going. Because Fry's Cocoa is an important source of Calories, it is of the greatest value in ensuring the proper growth of children and maintaining the fitness of grown-ups.



To make every penny count you need FRY'S COCOA

On Winter Service
Make Fry's your 'on-duty' drink these wintry nights and days. Its rich nourishment will warm and comfort you. Fry's retains all its delicious flavour in the thermos.

—the Blending does it— says JOHNNIE WALKER



Now, as always, Johnnie Walker is a perfect blend of the finest whiskies Scotland produces. All their good points are combined in Johnnie Walker, to make a whisky even finer than any of those that compose it.



BORN 1820—STILL GOING STRONG



Mummy at the age of six was taught just what young Jimmy learns from her to-day. She needed the protection of the Lifebuoy habit then every bit as much as her boy does now. And Jimmy's training echoes a mother's words of thirty years ago—"Wash before meals and bath before bed with Lifebuoy—that'll get rid of the germs..."

Germs... dirt... infection risks... generations

of mothers have faced these facts without fear—for all that is dealt with by Lifebuoy's antiseptic lather! Lifebuoy is more than a good soap—it's a good habit.



Mothers, please... Floors and surfaces washed with Lifebuoy's antiseptic lather are really purified. That pleasant healthy smell means that your home is safer. Use Lifebuoy always.

Lifebuoy

THE HEALTH HABIT
THAT'S OVER
40 YEARS OLD

A LEVER PRODUCT

AMUSEMENT GUIDE

THEATRES

ADWYCH. Ten. 4001. HARRIED FOR MONEY. At 8. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. Produced by Leslie Henson, Nora Swinburne, Mackenzie Ward. Seats 1/- to 7/6, bookable.

COLISEUM. C. X. Boxing Day. Daily 2 and 7. Francis Laidler's CINDERELLA.

GARRICK. Ten. 4001. Three times daily, 2.30, 5.35, 8.15.

EVE ON PARADE. HARRY ROY & HIS BAND. 25 Beautiful Peaches. 25,000 have seen this comic laughter show. 70 seats. 1/- to 7/6, bookable.

PALACE. (Ger. 6234.) Eve. 8. Wed. Sat. 2.15. JACK HUBBERT and CECILY COUR'NEDIG. "UNDER YOUR HAT."

Reduced War-time prices 2/6 to 10/6. All bookable.

PHOENIX. (Ten. 7411.) 7.30. Wed. Th. Sat. 2.30. EMMET RICE. JUDGMENT DAY. 1/6 to 6/-.

ST. JAMES'. Whl. 3903. Tues. and subs. 8.20. Wed., Sat., 2.30. LADIES IN RETIREMENT.

THEATRES

WHITEHALL. Nightly 8.20. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. "WHO'S THE CIRCUUS (U). Florence Rice. Kenny Baker, Margaret Dumon."

PRINCE OF WALES. Whl. 6281. 1.30 till 11.6. From 2/6. GAUETTES DE MONTMARTRE. Gullie Potter.

KINEMAS

EMPIRE. Leicester Square. Tonight, 5.30 to 11 p.m. (Weekdays 10 a.m. to 11 p.m.) MARX BROS. AT THE CIRCUS (U). Florence Rice. Kenny Baker, Margaret Dumon.

LEICESTER SQ. Th. Tonight, 5.30 to 11 p.m. (Weekdays 10 a.m. to 11 p.m.) LORETTA YOUNG. FORMY in "COME ON, GORGIE" (U). Also THE RAPE OF CECROPHOLIA.

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RIDDLE OF THE RED DICTATOR

STALIN apes the GREAT

By JOHN ADDISON



ACROSS Europe, across the world, moves the sinister shadow of Joseph Stalin, peasant-born dictator of 180,000,000 people, a man of the earth who would walk with the gods, a cold, cynical despot who would rival and outdo the blood-stained deeds of Ivan the Terrible and Peter the Great.

Greatness, the dream of Stalin, will probably prove his downfall. He apes the great with a mocking humility. And in him, in his heart, in his life, there is not a vestige of greatness.

All his life Yossif Vissarionovich Djughashvili has been a rebel. A sworn enemy of all that is the social product of centuries of civilisation. His years have been devoted to the task of destruction and terrorism. And next week, on his sixtieth birthday, he may look back on the years. In his bitter, ambitious mind he may find satisfaction at the power he has gained—he, Stalin, born in a shoe-maker's hovel, now overlord of life and death in a realm bigger and more vital than any domain ruled by the Tsars.

Fantastic Dreams

Who will solve the Red riddle which Stalin has propounded? Who dare guess the wild dreams of world domination which surge through the mind of a man who has sent millions of peasants to their doom?

What, on the eve of his sixtieth birthday, does he visualise? What evil is he planning? What forces of terror will he unleash if he pursues, unchecked, the path of conquest on which he is already launched?

Stalin—man of steel—is far from

greatness. He has the power to kill, to strangle. He has dreams of conquest which dwarf the ambitions of Peter the Great, on whose life Stalin is supposed to have moulded his own policy.

But the man of steel has feet of clay. His heart is timorous. Behind the false mask of greatness lies excessive caution. That explains in a nutshell the Stalin policy. He is like a great cat, ready to pounce when his prey is weak, but equally ready to shun up a tree if trouble came.

Stalin's hordes marched into a helpless Poland. Today they are battering at the gallant little Finns. No danger

with a complete disregard for their feelings.

The mob did not put Stalin where he is. He got what he wanted by plotting, scheming, and pulling party wires. The rabble bores him.

Flamboyant gestures, theatrical speeches, extravagant appeal are not to his liking. Let Hitler rave hysterically over the radio and work his listeners to nationalist frenzy. That is not Stalin's method. He has spoken to

boding prompted Stalin to call in the great doctor. And not even the specialist knows.

Because in the Kremlin one Stalin after another appeared for examination. There were five Stalins, and each of them was thoroughly tested. And the specialist submitted five exhaustive reports, numbered according to the order of appearance.

Which of those men was Stalin? The world does not know, will probably never know.

But that parade of doubles was significant. It proved how real Stalin's fear is. It showed how little trust he has in those around him. It showed above all that there is in him not only the fear to die, but the fear of living.

That fear has sent thousands to their doom. In 1937 thousands of army and navy officers were shot. That was only one of Stalin's purges. In his cold, relentless way he stamps out all who may oppose his progress.

Red Army His Pawn

For years Stalin schemed and planned before he became supreme head of the Soviet order. Now, with his enemies out of the way, he plans to put into execution his dreams of world domination.

His hand is seen at work in all corners of the globe. In the West he smashes at Finland, aims at complete domination of the Baltic. In the East he plots a great grab in China with the Chinese Red Army as his pawn.

His money, his agents, his propaganda are doing their tainted work in every country where freedom and decency flourish. Red agents make up a vast Fifth Column for Joseph Stalin. The Russian worker, ill-clad, ill-fed, works and pays.

What does Stalin care? His only pride is the red octopus in whose tentacles he visions a captive world.

He hates the bourgeoisie. "We must crush those damned bourgeois Baltic republics as soon as possible," he told his commissars before he ordered the march on Finland.

What does Joseph Stalin care about Communism? Nothing! He and Hitler have this one trait in common—they will throw overboard any tenet of faith, any pledge, any principle, any ideology to serve their own ends.

When Stalin signed his pact with Hitler he betrayed Nazidom. Stalin has no friendship for Germany, but he will hold out the hand of friendship when the situation demands such a gesture.

Hitler signed the pact and unleashed the hungry Russian bear. The German dictator has still to feel the weight of the bear's paw. But he will, for Stalin, after signing the pact with Estonia giving Russia the right to occupy Estonian islands and shores, declared, "Once we have the Baltic Sea we will have control of Scandinavia and Germany."

Boss Of The Earth

Stalin is using Hitler as a pawn. The pact between the two dictators was the result of no sudden swing-over in world affairs; it was engineered by Stalin, and was the fruit of years of patient diplomacy and negotiation.

He bided his time, knowing full well just when to sign that pact. He knew, once he signed, that Europe would enter its grimmest war, that the death struggle between liberty and oppression would begin.

Just when that in this struggle Europe as we know it will suffer a complete social collapse. He hopes to see the tide of Red anarchy sweep away the foundations of our social system, leaving ruin and misery in its wake.

Meanwhile, with the nations locked in a death grip, Russia remains aloof, conserving all its strength for one great effort to impose its rule on the world. That is the grandiose dream of Joseph Stalin. In cold-blooded fashion he has, in his mind, already assumed the role of Boss of the Earth. That millions should perish while he achieves that power doesn't cause Stalin a single worry.

Men and women are only part of the machine. Stalin does not think in terms of humanity, only in terms of objectives.

When in 1922 there was opposition among the peasants to his plan for herding them into collective farms under State control, Stalin let 7,000,000

WHO WILL SOLVE THE RED RIDDLE WHICH STALIN HAS PROPOUNDED? WHO DARE GUESS THE WILD DREAMS OF WORLD DOMINATION WHICH SURGE THROUGH THE MIND OF THIS MAN, WHO HAS CALLOUSLY SENT MILLIONS OF PEASANTS TO THEIR DOOM? THESE ARE SOME OF THE QUESTIONS THE WRITER ASKS. HE DOES NOT ATTEMPT TO ANSWER THEM. NO MAN CAN. BUT BY LIFTING THE CURTAIN ON THE STRANGE BACKGROUND OF STALIN'S LIFE, HE SHOWS THAT BEHIND HIS FALSE MASK OF GREATNESS LIES ONLY A TIMOROUS AND A CAUTIOUS SPIRIT.

in those campaigns for the Red Dictator. The weak have always been his prey, even in the days when he was a fugitive from Tsarist agents.

Give the devil his due. Life gave a raw deal to the shoemaker's son. His childhood was terribly unhappy. He knew hunger, cruelty, punishment, brutality. By the standards of this England of ours he was a serf.

Yet his mother loved him, dedicated him, ironically enough, to the Church and the glory of God. Yes, this Stalin, who is called anti-Christ by millions of people, who has ridden roughshod over the faiths and religious beliefs of his subjects, was to be a priest.

His mother, a deeply devout woman, had lost three children in their infancy. When the fourth child was expected she vowed that if it were a boy she would name him for St. Joseph and pledge him to the service of God.

On December 21, 1879, Yossif Djughashvili entered a world of sorrow, strife and suffering, of sudden death and bitter feuds, of feudalism and of despotism.

To offset the love of his mother, young Yossif had to contend with the brutal cruelty of his drunken father.

As he grew up the wells of bitterness opened in his breast. Those wells have never ceased to flow. In Transcaucasia, where he was born, the spirit of revolt flamed, despite the oppression of the Tsarist agents.

Lust For Power

Stalin has another grouse against Society. He was born with his left arm partly paralysed and with two toes unnaturally joined.

Here, then, was the making of the biggest rebel society has known. First his deformity which caused him humiliation, second the constant poverty and hunger, third the fears of his mother and the cruelty of his father, and lastly, the pride of his fiery race.

At the age of fourteen Joseph entered the Tiflis seminary. He spent five years there. But when he came out he had renounced all idea of being a priest. He was a revolutionary, ready to fight and bomb his way to what he believed to be a better social order.

The story of his progress is history. Always the lust for power drove him ruthlessly forward. Trotsky, the brilliant intellectual, the man with a wonderful mind, is in exile in Mexico, beaten in a battle of wits by a man who matched cunning against brain.

But the story of Stalin himself, the man behind the mask, has yet to be told. Of all world figures he is the most mysterious. He is the living riddle of the Red Shadow.

He cares nothing for the mob. All his spoutings about humanity, about brotherly love, about the equality and rights of man, are cant. He uses people

the people of Russia on a national broadcast only once.

He doesn't speak much. He is cautious with words but reckless with lives. He lives almost like a recluse.

He has learned that a dictator, like a favourite, has no friends. He dare not trust anyone. One close friend he had—Avel Yenukidze, a Caucasian, with whom Stalin had braved dangers and warred on society.

Avel is dead. He was among those liquidated by the Red dictator in his last purge. No one knows why he was shot. No one, except Stalin.

Betrayed To Doom

The ways of his mind are dark. He trusts none, suspects all. As he has betrayed and led to their doom other people, so he fears that he may meet a similar fate.

Whom can Stalin trust? Hitler? No. For years the two ideologies have been forging ahead. Nazidom, through Hitler, was born, cradled and reared on the milk of hatred—hatred of everything for which Stalin and his huge armies stand.

In pre-war days Hitler and Stalin represented two new systems. One was, theoretically, the true Communism whereby every man and woman shared in the joys and wealth of the State; the other where the total resources of a nation were thrown into the job of creating a new, virile and aggressive Germany.

Stalin has abandoned the Marxist theory of a self-governed State. Hitler has against him the subterranean currents of opinion of people who want, nay, demand, the right to live in freedom and in peace.

Both dictators have used mercilessly the human material at their disposal. Both have condemned millions to misery.

Both dictate through fear. And both in their turn have fear as the constant, compelling shadow over them.

Both challenge Christianity, the faith which has kept the mind of man steadfast and good throughout the centuries. Let the successive rapes of Austria, Czechoslovakia and Poland be an impressive record of force evilly used.

Stalin's record, beginning with Poland, then the subsequent domination of the Baltic States, then the invasion of Finland, has yet to be set down in full. Let millions die! That seems the justification of Stalin, the Red Autocrat of the Kremlin, the would-be priest turned killer and destroyer. Those millions, after all, are pawns in the Stalin game of power-politics.

It's a different story when Joseph Stalin is concerned. For Stalin fears death, fears illness. Some time ago a famous specialist was summoned from Bucharest to the Kremlin.

No one knows what fear or fore-

MAN OF STEEL with FEET OF CLAY

of them starve to death. That broke the opposition. Stalin marched on. Peasant opposition was easy to break. So was the clean-up of Poland after the Nazi legions had done the dirty work and smashed the Polish army and air force.

Tough little Finland wasn't so easy. For the first time the Red hordes came up against fighters. And reports seem to prove that the Red army is not too good, either in spirit or mechanical might.

Little Finland (it should be mighty Finland) held up the Stalin invaders. Stalin, dreaming of domination, would do well to take heed of this.

No tyrant, no conqueror, has achieved his aim with poor soldiers, especially when those soldiers wonder vaguely what they are fighting for.

The Tide Will Recede

Peter the Great lived in the days when savagery, not science, was the keynote of armies.

Stalin, the would-be Great, lives in an age when democracy, more than ever before, will fight to its last man, its last loaf, its last copper to preserve its rights.

Let Stalin beware. His war-mongering has condemned him. Time will prick the bubble of his dreams of conquest.

The Red tide is already stemmed. We, in our time, are likely to see it recede.

'AREN'T HER HANDS AWFUL!'



'LOOK! HER HANDS ARE
AS RED AS BEETROOTS!'

TIP FOR MODERNS! here's how to avoid 'dishpan hands'

Keep those dainty hands of yours away from harsh soaps and powders! Change to gentle Sylvan Flakes for washing-up... and you'll never be ashamed of rough, red "dishpan hands." Sylvan Flakes keep your hands lovely as a bride's... however much washing-up you do! Sylvan Flakes are the safest, purest soap flakes money can buy — safest not only for hands, but for silks and woolsens, too! What's more



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Girls Who Cause Anxiety

A WARNING TO ALL MOTHERS

Many mothers have reason to be worried about their daughters, especially those in their teens, for it is in these trying years that anemia often develops. The anxious mother sees her daughter gradually droop and grow fragile, bloodless and nervous.

These conditions indicate plainly that Nature is calling for more nourishment than the blood can supply, and signs of distress are evidenced by dull eyes, pallid cheeks, a languid step, fits of depression, periodical headaches, and a dislike for proper food.

The watchful mother will recognise these signs of anemia, and take prompt steps to give her daughter the new blood her system is clamouring for by giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thousands of unhappy, feeble, anemic girls have been transformed into robust women through the good red blood these pills infuse into the system.

In the treatment of anemia, no other medicine has ever succeeded like good old Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; they generate that fresh supply of rich blood which is absolutely essential to the anemic girl. All chemists sell Dr. Williams' brand Pink Pills, 1s. 3d. a box (triple size 3s.). Adv.

HEROES of the GREAT WAR

YOUNG "Geordie" Wilson stirred restlessly in his bed at the end of the long white-distempred hospital ward somewhere behind the lines.

He could see the sun shining through the window just of his left, and he was wondering whether the sun was shining in dear old Edinburgh and how many papers the rest of the newboys were selling in Princes-st.

For George Wilson had sold papers in the shadow of stately Edinburgh Castle before he had come to France to fight with the Highland Light Infantry.

It seemed to him ages since he had last shouted "Late Special!" among the homeward hurrying crowds and, although only a few months had passed, this gallant Scot had packed into them a lifetime of thrills.

Suddenly a slow, deep and kindly voice disturbed his reverie. "That was a very brave deed," said the voice, and looking up, Wilson saw a bearded officer in a British warm regarding him with friendly eyes.

Something familiar in that bearded profile stirred a chord in the newboy soldier's heart. His heart began to race alarmingly. He blushed scarlet.

Big-Hearted

AND, for probably the first time in his life, he was at a loss for words. It could not be...

"If there were such a thing as a double V.C. you would have earned it," said King George, bending closer to the pillow. "You are not a very big man, but you must have a very big heart."

Then he plied something to young George Wilson's pyjama jacket, shook him warmly by the hand, and passed on down the ward leaving him staring in astonishment at the scarlet ribbon and cross that decorated his left breast.



By PIERS ENGLAND

A few months ago he had been selling papers on the street corner. And now he had shaken hands with the King! Can you wonder then that he was to remember that as the proudest moment of his life?

Few among the thousands of acts of gallantry performed during the last war captured and held the public imagination in quite the same way as Private George Wilson's heroic feat in the woods near Verneuil.

Writing home to his sister afterwards he said:

"I am recommended for bravery for capturing a machine-gun and going into the German firing-line and shooting an officer and six men and turning their gun on them and carrying in a mate of the King's Royal Rifles who was riddled with bullets."

No one expects descriptive flights from a newboy; but, even so, it was

THE NEWSBOY

"If there were such a thing as a double V.C., you would have earned it." Those were the words spoken by King George V as he pinned the coveted bronze cross to the breast of George Wilson, former Edinburgh newsboy. And here is the inspiring story of the heroic deed which earned such rare recognition.



GEORGE WILSON

V.C.

an astonishingly modest and bald account of one of the war's greatest feats of daring.

But that was characteristic of Newsboy Wilson. One of a family of eight orphans, he was something of a rough diamond,

impetuous and blunt of speech, but utterly fearless and trustworthy.

Wilson won his Victoria Cross after the Battle of the Marne when the German troops were being pushed back towards the Aisne by the Allied forces.

Before each side dug themselves in, there was a good deal of guerrilla warfare and hand-to-hand skirmishes in which they advanced and retreated for positions.

Wilson's regiment, the Highland Light Infantry, supported by the King's Royal Rifles, took a prominent part in these engagements, and it was on the morning of September 14, 1914, that they found themselves in a tight and decidedly warm corner just outside Verneuil.

There were sixteen men in the party, led by Sir Archibald Gibson Craig, and they were attempting to dislodge the Germans from a patch of wooded country that commanded the section of trench from which they were covering the rest of the company's retreat.

Their first charge across the open space between their line and the trench had been met with a hail of machine-gun fire so withering that they had to fall back.

Over The Top

FROM the trench Wilson, peering cautiously over the sand-bagged parapet, detected the stealthy movement of grey-clad figures among the trees. He drew his officer's attention to this, but as the officer levelled his field-glasses to investigate he was shot through the head.

As the officer dropped the young Scot saw red. Careless of his own safety, he stood erect and fired. In the trees a German threw up his arms and fell.

Wilson fired again and another German spun like a top and went down.

Excited by the success of his sharpshooting, the ex-newsboy fixed his bayonet and went "over the top" on his own.

Shouts of "Come back!" echoed behind him as he dashed towards the wood, but "Geordie" Wilson's fighting blood was up and he paid no more attention to them than he did to the machine-gun bullets that were whistling about his head.

With more than half the distance covered safely he dropped into the shelter of a slight depression from which he could observe the enemy while retaining his breath.

Just ahead he could see a party of eight Germans escorting two British prisoners back towards their own lines. Without hesitation Wilson sprang from his refuge.

"Come on, men! Charge!" he yelled as boldly as if he had been heading a whole regiment instead of being there on his own.

That bluff, reckless though it was, succeeded. Up went sixteen hands!

Down rattled eight rifles. "Kamerad!" called eight guttural voices.

Elated by this, Wilson shouted back to the trenches for assistance with his prisoners, and while the two men he had rescued kept the eight Germans covered he announced his intention of pushing still further into the wood.

It was useless to attempt to dissuade him. "Och awa' wi' ye!" he said, impatiently shaking off the hands that attempted to hold him back. "Yon gun's annoying me noo. I'm goin' to put a stop to it."

Point-Blank

AND off he went, dodging from tree to tree, wriggling forward in short rushes on his stomach, sheltering behind haystacks and taking advantage of every scrap of cover as he made his way towards the clump of trees from which the machine-gun was spitting out a constant stream of lead.

A private of the King's Royal Rifles who had left the trench to assist with the prisoners accompanied Wilson, but before they had gone very far he fell riddled with machine-gun bullets.

For a moment the young Scot knelt by his pal.

"Dinna worry, mate," he said. "I'll get 'em!" Now more than ever determined to silence the gun before it reaped a bigger harvest, he pressed forward with set jaw and a cold, steady light in his eye that boded ill for any German who crossed his path.

At length he reached the last vestige of cover between him and the gun, and just as he ducked behind it all too flimsy protection he was detected.

Swiftly the German gunner slewed the quick-firer round in Wilson's direction, but even more swiftly the Scot levelled his rifle and pressed the trigger.

As the gunner dropped a second German stepped forward to take his place, and again Wilson's rifle cracked.

A third, a fourth, a fifth and a sixth German fell before they could place a finger on the trigger which would have sent a hail of death rat-a-tatting towards the lone British soldier.

With the entire gun crew dead, Wilson stepped into the open and began walking towards the post. He was within a few yards of the gun when a German officer who had been hiding jumped out and fired his revolver point blank.

The shot missed, and before he had time to fire again Wilson had killed him with a bayonet thrust.

Took The Gun

FOR a moment he stood with his hand upon the machine-gun, looking around for fresh fields to conquer, but he was not left long in peace, for almost immediately a strong enemy force appeared advancing through a clearing.

Many a man, having already acquitted himself so well, would have turned tail and fled in the face of this fresh danger.

But not "Geordie" Wilson! Coolly he trained the German machine-gun upon the advancing troops and began to spray them with their own lead.

They scattered like chaff before the wind, leaving the ground littered with dead and dying. Reforming line, they essayed another charge, but Wilson,

LIFE'S BIG PROBLEMS

"SERVICE" IS
THE MOTTO

By the
People's Friend

Britain have answered her call for volunteers in amazing numbers.

But the few remain, the few who look for profit in war—who are out to feather their own nests at the expense of others.

WE were promised that this time there would be no stay-at-home millionaires, no "war" fortunes made from the sufferings of others, but you can take it from me that there are plenty of unscrupulous people doing "very nicely" in a quiet way.

You come upon them openly boasting of what they consider to be their "shrewdness."

"THIS war can go on as long as it likes," said one to me the other day. "It has trebled my profits over the last three months."

He made this callous confession unblushingly, without a vestige of decent shame—and he looked hurt because I excused myself and walked away!

And he is not the only black sheep I have met. There are more of the same brand looking for what they can "make," gloating over the opportunities for polite banditry that these days afford.

Well, if that's business, I thank heaven I'm no business man. These, above all other days, are times for service and self-sacrifice.

See what you can put into winning this war, not what you can get out of the fighting of it!



It costs less than $\frac{1}{2}$ extra a week
to use LUX for
everything you don't boil

"FOR best things—but a bit extravagant for washing everyday clothes"—that's what many women thought about Lux.

But actual washing tests have proved what many a clever housewife has discovered for herself—that it costs less than $\frac{1}{2}$ extra to use Lux, instead of ordinary soap flakes or powder,

for everything in the weekly wash that isn't boiled!

Yes, all your coloureds and cottons, household washables, as well as personal wear, can have the safe Lux care that keeps your woollens and silks so beautiful—for just that trifling sum extra a week! Real economy that! For those coloured things of yours may have cost £10 to £20 altogether. And Lux makes them last longer, saves you from buying new things.

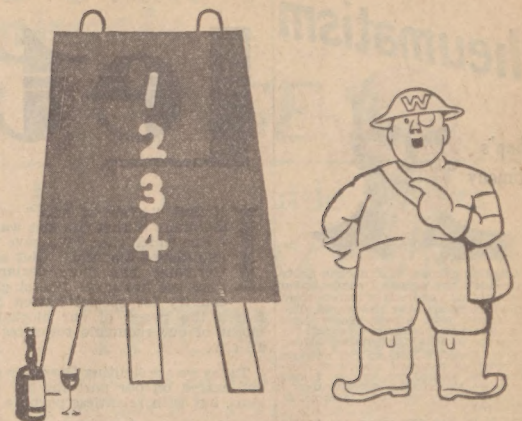
Next washday, use Lux for everything that isn't boiled. Your clothes will have the beauty that only Lux can give—yet the extra cost will be less than $\frac{1}{2}$!



Lux dissolves completely—cleanses even in cold water!

Lux rinses out completely in cold water, too!

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Every Warden on Patrol
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Good Port has

- 1 a brilliant colour
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The Mark of Good Port... Sandeman Port costs from 6/- a bottle

Scientists prove that 1st Group Sleep is
vital factor in counteracting war strain

There are 3 Sleep Groups

WHICH DO YOU BELONG TO?

MOST PEOPLE think that when they're asleep their minds are at rest. This is not always true. In times of exceptional strain like these, most people's brains and nerves go on worrying all night even though the body is asleep. And that simple fact explains how the war has brought about such an enormous increase in "nerves," tiredness and run-down condition.

Scientists explain it by pointing out that all people belong to one of 3 Sleep Groups—1st Group, 2nd Group, 3rd Group.

If you belong to the 1st Sleep Group, your brain and nerves rest perfectly as well as your body. But if you belong to the 2nd or 3rd Sleep Group, your brain and nerves are activated all night by the body's excess acid waste products which accumulate in the blood. You wake still tired every

morning—feel "nervy," fagged out.

After experimenting with many substances, doctors found that it was Horlicks alone which completely counteracted these excess acid waste products, when taken at bedtime. Horlicks thus guards against Night Nervousness and gives you 1st Group Sleep.

Take Horlicks regularly every night and see how much better you feel all day.

HORLICKS A COMPLETE FOOD

Horlicks is not a drug. It is a well-balanced, nourishing food with the milk already in it. Just mix with water. Prices from 2/- at all grocers and chemists. Mixers 6d. and 1/-.



HOME IN THE DARK. The physical strain of war weighs more heavily on some people than on others, but none of us escapes

the nervous and mental strain. The surest way to overcome our tiredness and nervousness is to get the best possible sleep.



SANCTUARY FOR THE KIDDIES. Children are stored away in safe places, while adults must watch and work and worry. The burden of anxiety weighs on all of us. It takes its toll of health and nervous energy. The best way to save our energy and strength is to get 1st Group Sleep every night.



3rd SLEEP GROUP
Bad sleepers, people who find it hard to go to sleep, or people who wake tired in the morning, belong to this Group. This kind of sleep drains the physical, nervous and mental powers. The cause is excess acid waste products in the blood at night—activating brain and nerves. Hospital tests prove Horlicks corrects this.

2nd SLEEP GROUP
People in this Group seem to sleep well enough, yet feel they lack energy during the day. They get tired easily, feel "nervy," run-down. They can't concentrate. Their trouble is the same as that of people in Group 3, to a slightly lesser degree. Hospital tests prove that Horlicks overcomes this condition—ensures 1st Group Sleep.

1st SLEEP GROUP
People in this Group sleep perfectly. Even though they get only 6 or 8 hours in bed, they have plenty of energy during the day. They are never handicapped by "nerves" or tiredness. They get the right kind of sleep—that completely refreshing 1st Group Sleep which everybody should have and that Horlicks alone gives.

**HORLICKS at bedtime
gives you 1st Group Sleep**

Ear "Compass," Guides Men, Birds, Animals SCIENTIST DISCOVERS "SIXTH SENSE"

IT KEEPS YOU UPRIGHT IN BLACKOUT

A SIXTH SENSE, EVEN MORE AMAZING THAN SIGHT, HEARING, SMELL, TASTE OR TOUCH, HAS BEEN DISCOVERED BY A FAMOUS BRITISH EAR SPECIALIST.

And in making that discovery he has solved some of the problems that have puzzled scientists for more than a century.

He has found that every living thing that moves—birds, beasts, fish and insects as well as human beings—possesses this "sixth sense" to a greater or less degree.

In you and me, as inhabitants of a civilised land, it is almost dormant. In the African native it is sharpened to an amazing degree.

It guides birds as they wing their way across vast oceans and great continents.

It brings the elephant half-way across Africa to the bone- and tusk-littered graveyard where its fathers and forefathers knelt down to die.

It tells your dog the way home through miles of strange streets when it escapes from the thief who has carried it away.

For want of a better word we call it "instinct." But it is something more than that—something tangible, something that you can see and touch, although if you held it in the palm of your hand it would be almost lost, for it is less than the size of a pea.

It is this—a "compass" more accurate and reliable than any scientist could devise—that holds the homing pigeon dead on its course and takes young eels from English waters right back to the warm Barbadoes seas to spawn.

If your "compass" were not deadened through lack of exercise you would never be lost in the thickest fog, nor would you ever have to look at street names to find your way about.

NEVER FAILING GUIDE

Magnetic rays radiating from the ground over which you walk would draw you straight to your destination by the shortest possible route.

For more than an hour yesterday this scientist, in the first interview on the subject he has ever granted to a newspaper, described to me the astonishing powers of this "compass."

In nine cases out of ten it is located in the ears—although it has nothing to do with the sense of hearing, but in certain forms of animal life the "compass" is carried in the creature's legs.

In either case it works with the same extraordinary accuracy, responding to the attraction of the earth's magnetic rays and providing a never-failing guide whenever it is needed.

The experiments of my informant with racing pigeons at his home on the South-East Coast have proved beyond doubt that without the aid of their "compasses" these birds, however carefully trained, lose all sense of direction.

JUNGLE EXPERIENCES

A slight incision behind the ear renders them completely helpless so far as homing is concerned, although none of their other powers of flight, hearing or sight is impaired.

The specialist told me that this amazing "compass" which brings the pigeon back to its loft, even when it is released hundreds of miles away, is present in every creature that has the gift of moving from one place to another.

The elephant has a "compass"; so, too, has the tiniest ant. It guides fish on their mysterious migrations and brings the bee straight back to the hive.

Only "highly civilised" human beings need maps and signposts to guide them on their journeys.

The black man, set down in the middle of the bush country or the heart of the densest jungle, would not be lost. His ear "compass" would guide him two or three hundred miles to his kraal.

The specialist, who has done a good deal of big game shooting, has seen many proofs of this in the wilds. He told me of one occasion when he was after buffalo and his native guide, an experienced and trusted man, suddenly and unaccountably lost his way. For the whole of one day he was helpless as a white man in the bush.

At the same time he complained of pain in his ears, and when this abated and an abscess burst, his sense of direction returned.

The only cases of civilised white people with the same powers have been those born blind. Men and women who go blind in after life do develop their "compasses," but not to the same degree.

They're In The Money!



Old Father (Vic Oliver) Christmas started throwing money about when he presented cheques for £1,073 to a few of the winners in last week's Penny Points in the Unity Pool.

Doom Of "Little Hitlers" STEPS TO END THEIR RULE

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

STEPS WILL BE TAKEN IN PARLIAMENT ON THURSDAY TO DETHRONE THE "LITTLE HITLERS" WHO HAVE SET THEMSELVES UP AS TOWN COUNCIL DICTATORS SINCE THE BEGINNING OF THE WAR.

NAZI CAPTIVES EXPOSED TO FRENCH GUNS

Luxembourg, Saturday.

THE German Army is making use of concentration camp prisoners for the construction of trenches and other fortifications on the Western Front near the Luxembourg frontier, according to eye-witness reports.

This week one of the men thus employed succeeded in making his escape into Luxembourg by swimming the river Moselle.

German soldiers turned their machine-guns on him, but he escaped injury by swimming under water for most of his journey.

He declared that he and his colleagues had been given no protection when forced to work under fire from French machine-guns and artillery.

Scores of councils, exercising the authority delegated to them under the Defence Regulations, have to all intents and purposes disbanded their normal elected town councils, and concentrated all power in the hands of a small group, usually consisting of the Mayor, Deputy Mayor, Town Clerk and Chief Constable.

Sometimes the power is even more concentrated, the Mayor and the Town Clerk having appointed themselves as the Hitler and Goering of their borough.

Now Sir Herbert Williams, M.P. for Croydon, is asking the Minister of Health to issue orders requiring all Town Councils to resume their normal monthly meetings at once, and to vest—as in peace time—all authority in the full council.

AT THE L.C.C.

He will point out that the emergency powers, which gave dictatorial authority to the Big Two or "Big Four," were drawn up on the assumption that there might be active warfare on the Home Front, with the possibility of whole towns and districts being wiped out by aerial bombardment.

And he will urge that until such a state of affairs comes about—if ever it does—Town Councils should revert to their normal form of democratic government.

Members of the Labour Party are supporting Sir Herbert Williams in this demand.

The London County Council, which is under Labour rule, a few days ago set an example to the country by announcing it will revert at once to monthly meetings of the full council.

"IT'S A GIRL!"

The birth of a daughter was announced yesterday to Lady Prudence Loudon, youngest daughter of the late Earl Jellicoe and the Countess Jellicoe. Lady Prudence is the wife of Lieut. F. W. H. Loudon, of Wye, Kent. They were married in 1936, and this is their second child.

Bird Saved An Airman's Life

PIGEON BURIED WITH ARMY HONOURS

BRILLIANT SCHOLAR'S "MAD OUTBURST"

Bromley, Kent, Saturday. THOMAS KENNETH BARRETT, aged thirty, of Page Heath-lane, Bickley, Kent, who was described by a detective as a "man with a most brilliant scholastic and university career" was bound over here to-day for two years, on charges of obtaining £12 by false pretences from shopkeepers.

Mr. Claude Hornby, defending, said Barrett obtained his double first at the University. He went to India, contracted fever, lost everything. He was a Lecturer at three Universities, but lost these appointments by the war. There were three children. He had had no holiday for eight years. And for four years was hardly ever out of the doctor's hands.

His wife's serious illness was the last straw. It started an avalanche of debts. The war came, he was worried to death and this "ridiculous inexplicable and mad outburst of passing dud cheques was the result!"

His friends were compensating the tradespeople.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

HOSPITAL TESTS Reveal New Treatment for

ACID STOMACH

When you suffer from indigestion you want quick and lasting relief. It is dangerous as well as disappointing to take remedies that only relieve stomach pains temporarily.

This is the advice of doctors in a world-famous hospital who have just completed amazing tests on patients suffering with digestive troubles.

These doctors made hundreds of experiments with various stomach remedies. They found that some preparations can only stop pain by stopping the entire digestive processes. These preparations give you relief—but it can't last. As soon as your digestion starts working again—so does your pain and discomfort.

The hospital tests showed that Digestif RENNIES reproduce Nature's own gentle anti-acid action. These pleasant-tasting tablets are sucked slowly in the mouth. No water needed. Just unwrap a tablet, slip it into your mouth and suck.

Relief in 80 Seconds RENNIES' soothing anti-acid ingredients and digestive ferments are carried to your stomach in your own saliva—they act in the stomach just when required to keep acidity down. RENNIES stop the worst pain in 80 seconds, but they do not stop digestion—they assist it.

It's the steady drip, drip of RENNIES' alkaline solution into the stomach that banishes pain. Get RENNIES from your chemist. Only half the cost of some other remedies—35 for 64 four times the quantity 1/3rd. Each RENNIE tablet is separately wrapped. Keep a few in your pocket or handbag—slip a couple in your mouth after meals. Used and recommended by 1,198 doctors.

25 FOR 6D

RENNIES

PIGEON SAVED THE LIFE OF MAJOR J. J. C. VENTER, GENERAL STAFF OFFICER, OF THE VOORTREKKER-HOOGTE AND TRANSVAAL COMMAND.

Johannesburg, Saturday.

When he was a young lieutenant in the South African Air Force, Major Venter flew over the bushveld in the Northern Transvaal.

He was to release three carrier pigeons to test their homing ability. After releasing two, he realised that he was lost. His compass was out of commission, and for as far as he could see the country was covered with small dry bushes, without any landmark by which he could fix his whereabouts.

"MY ONLY CHOICE"

"Being young and inexperienced at the time, I became panicky," he said in an interview. "Then I remembered that I had one pigeon left."

Would he know his way home? It was his only chance. I let him go, and he began to fly in what I thought was the wrong direction. But after hesitating for a few seconds I decided to follow him. He flew on and on, and just when I had begun to lose all faith in my guide, I saw a river. From there on I knew my way.

"I arrived at headquarters several minutes before the pigeon."

"After that I looked after the bird as a mother would an only child. He had as much food as he liked—in fact, he was so spoilt that he became useless as a carrier pigeon."

"And when he died he was given a funeral with military honours."—Reuter.

SIR R. GLANCY DEAD

SIR REGINALD ISIDORE GLANCY, aged sixty-five, adviser to the Secretary of State for India since 1937, died suddenly at his flat at Queen Anne's Mansions, St. James's Park, S.W., yesterday.

Entering the Indian Civil Service in 1896, Sir Reginald filled many important offices in the States, and since 1911 had served successively as Finance Minister of Hyderabad, British Resident in Baroda, President of the Cabinet in Jaipur, and Agent to the Governor-General in Central India.

RAJAH'S WAR GIFT

Brighton, Saturday.

THE nineteen-years-old Maharajah Pratap Singh of Nabha, has given the War Office two ambulances as his "personal contribution" to the British cause.

The young Maharajah, who was at Sandhurst, was to have returned to rule a quarter of a million people in September, but the war delayed his departure. He lives in Brighton.

"The People's" Secret Service News

HITLER, realising that his pact with Russia has unloosed a wave of Bolshevism which has swept down to his very borders, and which is now threatening to get control of the Balkans, is trying to "switch the war."

The idea is that Germany, Britain and France should unite, along with Italy and Spain, in a great anti-Bolshevik crusade against Russia. That, incidentally, would enable him to avert the certain defeat that he sees coming to him.

Feelers have already been put out in Italy and Spain. They have been listened to willingly, for both those countries dread the Bolshevik spread of power.

Any suggestions that may be made to Britain and France, however, will be rejected.

THE "fronts of which at present we know not," mentioned by Mr. Hore-Belisha a week ago, are believed to be situated in the Middle-East.

Russia is massing large concentrations of troops along the Caucasus, and there are reports that Stalin will try to extend his power to Iran, Iraq, Transjordan and Afghanistan.

REGRETTABLE though the sinking of certain of our naval vessels is, there is no need for alarm. The Navy is stronger now than it was at the beginning of the war.

New ships are launched at the rate of one and two a week.

And there is still 1,000,000 tons of naval ships on the stocks, rapidly proceeding towards completion, and including battleships, aircraft carriers, cruisers, destroyers and submarines.

TWENTY large ships have been requisitioned by the Government to bring to this country large quantities of wheat and other grain from Argentina and U.S.A.

LARGE-SCALE construction of aerodromes in Western Germany, behind the Siegfried Line, is now being carried out. Thousands of conscripted labourers have been brought from Poland and Czechoslovakia.

Scores of bombing squadrons formerly quartered in Eastern Germany are being brought to the west.

All these depots are photographed by the R.A.F. and French Air Force patrols. It is doubtful whether the aerodromes will be in existence for many hours after any large-scale air offensive on the Western Front has begun.

INDICATION of the renewed power of the men who used to lead the trade unions when Germany was free is given by a decree which the Reich Labour Ministry has just published.

It restores overtime pay in the mines and factories, abolished by a decree issued by Goering in the first week of the war.

It led to widespread discontent, and several of the old trade union leaders came out into the open and began agitation against it. Work was slowed down, strikes occurred, and sabotage was reported.

SMALLPOX epidemic, on a large scale, has broken out among the Polish population in Cracow, which is now the seat of the German administration.

Polish doctors are vaccinating thousands of people a day, but the Nazi administration still refuses to allow the International Red Cross to bring medical stores over the frontier.

DESPITE Nazi denials, well-authenticated reports insist that Herr Hugenberg, Nazi industrialist Number Three, has followed Herr Thyssen over the frontier.

Like Thyssen, Hugenberg was one of the industrial magnates who helped Hitler into power to prevent

the introduction of Bolshevism into Germany seven years ago.

Indus-List Number Two, Krupp von Bienen-Halbach, head of the great Krupp's armament works at Essen, has also started to doubt the Fuehrer's infallibility.

In a recent speech to his workmen he expressed his doubt about the outcome of the war. That, from a man whose whole fortune depends on war, is significant. But so far he has not fled the country.

A NEUTRAL of importance in London last week was asked concerning his visit to Russia what he thought of Stalin and the Red Army.

To the question "Is Stalin a clever man?" he replied, significantly, "It depends—you might call a card-sharper clever you know."

His impression was that, contrary to British beliefs, Stalin was Ribbentrop's dupe.

"For," he said, "Hitler and Ribbentrop know perfectly well that Stalin has at most 200,000 first line troops—the rest are merely untrained peasants."

"When the moment came, Germany could do as she liked with the Soviet and its boasted legions."

Thus Stalin, the dupe. He may think himself clever because Berlin's given him rope—but that rope may be used for other purposes later!

It's good to get home to a GUINNESS

You've been working hard—you need a Guinness to refresh you. You're tired, physically and mentally—a glass of Guinness is a cheerful sight.

Guinness might have been specially made for times like these. To strengthen and encourage you, there's nothing like a Guinness.

Best Fed Army In The World

TOMMY'S "INNER MAN" IS O.K.

You Will Agree That—

SLOGANS
DON'T
COUNT

By "THE PHILOSOPHER"

STATESMEN HAVE A WAY OF THINKING OUT SLOGANS AND HOPING THE CROWDS WILL FOLLOW THE BANNERS. THE DEMENTED MAN ON THE CONTINENT WANTED "LIVING-SPACE," AND AIMED AT ACQUIRING IT BY "LIGHTNING WARS."

Following this lead, President Roosevelt had others, like "the blessings of democracy" and "the integrity of small nations."

Now, we know that, in effect, the latter one doesn't mean a thing. Invasions come and go, and on each occasion this embroidered motto is forgotten.

Everyone is sorry for the Finns. They have British and American sympathy.

We must note especially this sympathy of Americans, "to whose hearts Finnish independence has always been dear."

But sympathy costs nothing and costs no Baltic ice. Still, the loan gesture to Finland was a nice one.

But requests to belligerents to spare civilians from bombing are superfluous. Modern aggression knows no rules but the necessity of self-interest.

ONE THING HAS BECOME CLEAR DURING THE PAST TWO OR THREE YEARS. VAGUE EXPRESSIONS OF SUPPORT HAVE BEEN UNWISLY OFFERED BY BIG POWERS TO SMALL THREATENED NATIONS.

When the explosion has arrived, the big Powers, time and again, have remained sheepishly in the background and done nothing!

In this respect U.S.A. is the chief offender. There have been Abyssinia, Austria, Czechoslovakia, Albania and Poland. And now too have Finland.

I lay blame for at least half the sequence on the great white trash across the water.

Their isolationist policy has withheld Christian co-operation which would have stopped the avalanche.

FINLAND, indeed, is just one of a series, and all France and Britain can do is to carry on and pray for her.

There will be little coming over the Atlantic, beyond sweet nothings, and aeroplanes at a price.

Even protests will cease, because there have been so many "profound shocks" that the duplicator ink is running dry.

Yet, hope springs eternal. Maybe, through long isolationist consciousness, wisdom will pierce. Maybe, one day, we shall have a world-wide democratic pool of supplies, munitions, merchant ships and food.

AND MAYBE NOT?

CHEMISTS
COME INTO
THE KITCHEN

EXCLUSIVE TO "THE PEOPLE"

AT THE BEGINNING OF THE LAST WAR IT WAS BISCUITS AND "BULLY" ONE DAY FOR THE BOYS IN FRANCE AND THE NEXT, JUST TO MAKE A CHANGE, "BULLY" AND BISCUITS.

This war babies in arms could not have more carefully prepared diets than "Tommy."

I discovered that when, the other day, by permission of the War Office, I visited an army supply depot where every item on the menu comes under the eye of chemists.

Vitamins A, B and C will win this war seems to be the motto of these experts, who subject every one of the two hundred items of food to tests far more stringent than those of peace time.

If every soldier's wife or mother could inspect, as I have done, the spotless laboratory where Mr. John King, the chief chemist, ok's the army's grub, they wouldn't worry about the welfare of the boys.

The products of the best-known firms undergo the same careful scrutiny as the least known.

For weeks tinned food is stored in a "hot house" at blood heat to make sure that it is free from bacteria and has been sterilised properly.

Mr. King took me into this testing room. "The heat causes any bacteria to generate gas, the pressure of which now and then explodes a tin," he said.

LIKE DOG BISCUITS

"In the last war tinned food was not subjected to this test and many soldiers became ill without anybody being able to find out the cause."

And during the last war the Army was supplied with huge, hard, unappetising biscuits which soldiers discarded at the first opportunity.

"They were very much like dog biscuits," said Mr. King, "and you could not blame the men for throwing them away."

"They littered the trenches, and were one of the main causes of plagues of disease-bearing rats in the front line."

Today the B.E.F. is supplied with small, tasty biscuits. I know. I tried some of them. They are the result of years of research, and manufacturers have to keep strictly to a certain recipe.

"One firm had to submit 20 samples before we were satisfied," Mr. King added.

The chief chemist and his experts are supplied with all the latest details of cookery discoveries from the four quarters of the globe.

"Our object is to provide food as palatable as that which the soldier gets at home," I was told. "As far as possible fresh food is provided, but in an emergency the cooks have to fall back on tinned stuff."

I tried an emergency meat and vegetable ration—1 lb. for each man—which came from a tin. It looked and

tasted exactly like a wholesome, home-made Irish stew. The potatoes were no different from the fresh ones I had eaten for lunch.

"Have an orange?" said Mr. King, going to a cupboard. He took out a small bottle and placed a tablet, the size of an aspirin, in my hand.

"Put it in your mouth. It's quite safe," he said. "This tablet contains the same amount of Vitamin C as an orange. We shall give similar ones to the troops when they are in the front line and can't get fruit."

MANY HAPPY RETURNS

"The People" to-day has pleasure in offering congratulations to Mrs. A. Sidebotham of Waterloo-st., Oldham, who tomorrow celebrates her 91st birthday.

GOOD BY-EE!



The airman's farewell as portrayed by two youngsters, as airman and Red Cross nurse in the new children's fancy dress which this year has ousted the once popular Redskin costumes.

B.B.C. Rolling In Cash

SO IT'LL HAVE
TO HELP PAY
FOR THE WAR

THE B.B.C. NOW ROLLING IN MONEY. WILL BE ASKED TO HELP PAY FOR THE WAR! IF IT WERE A PRIVATE ENTERPRISE, IT WOULD BE ACCUSED OF PROFITEERING!

For the same 10s. licence, listeners are getting only one programme instead of a choice of at least two.

Before the war the B.B.C. was warned against the danger of living above its income. Today it is embarrassed by sudden wealth.

Sir John Simon is likely to come to the rescue by diverting excess B.B.C. profits to the Exchequer.

Last year the B.B.C.'s share of licence receipts was increased from 75 to 81 per cent.

That share will soon come up for review. Wireless licences now exceed 9,000,000, bringing in a revenue of £4,500,000.

The B.B.C. were allowed to keep 81 per cent of this sum it would have at its disposal more than £3,600,000—a record.

While revenue is up, expenditure has been radically reduced. Instead of maintaining eight main

stations and a number of relay stations, the B.B.C. has to budget for one "home service" service and a 24-hour overseas service.

The saving in engineering cost alone is considerable. Fees formerly paid to outside artists amounted to about £260,000. Now one artist is required in the place of three.

Bill for copyrights and music royalties, formerly nearly £400,000, has been similarly cut.

Television had £252,846 spent on it last year. There is no war-time television, so that much is saved.

Huge expenditure on doubling the size of Broadcasting House and building new transmitters has gone by the board.

The B.B.C. staff, formerly numbering 4,000, has been reduced, and there is less to pay in salaries.

WHAT SAY YOU?

Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

- 1.—It's a popular flower in the garden during the autumn; it's found in the greenhouse during the winter; the Japanese are particularly partial to it. Name it?
- 2.—It's a kind of roof; it's a type of window; it's the surname of a well-known film star. What is it?
- 3.—It's a coarse kind of cloth with short, velvet pile; it's applied as a trade-name to velvet and corduroy; it's a term which designates inflated or pompous writing or speaking. What is it?
- 4.—It's a large variety of water-fowl; it's chief feature is an enormous pouch under the mandibles for storing fish when caught. What is it?
- 5.—It's a large kind of spoon; it's used in the home; it's used in the munition factory; it's used in the smelting shop. What is it?
- 6.—It's a type of chapel; it's a kind of altar; it's a red-letter day in the Church's year. Name it.
- 7.—It's a base for a column or statue; it's a foundation; it's a support. What is it?
- 8.—It's a term frequently met with in the Bible; it's a writer, a penman, a secretary, a copyist. What is it?
- 9.—It's a two-wheeled vehicle; it's a one-wheeled vehicle; it's used by the costermonger; it's invaluable to the gardener. What is it?
- 10.—He's a feature of several Continental countries; he's an armed policeman; he may be on horse; he may be on foot. Name him.
- 11.—It's a slimy, shell-less pest of the garden; it's very destructive to plants; it's a roughly-shaped type of bullet. What is it?
- 12.—It's a trailing plant; it's the elongated fruit of the same; it's the essence of coolness; it's extensively used as a salad and a pickle. What is it?

(ANSWERS IN PAGE THIRTEEN.)

There are 1,500 Xmas gifts in

BENSON'S
FREE CATALOGUES

ACCURATE IN HARD USE. Man's wristwatch—fully jewelled lever movement. Extra strong case. Strong leather strap. Solid 9-ct. Gold £7.10.0 (or yours for 12/6 with order and 12/6 monthly). Solid Silver £4.7.6 (or yours for 10/6 with order and 10/6 monthly).



BENSON VALUE FOR LADIES. Attractive lady's watch and expanding bracelet in Solid 9-ct. Gold. Fully jewelled lever movement. £6.6.0 (or yours for 12/6 with order and 12/6 monthly).



Yours for 15/- with order and 15/- monthly. Post coupon for 15/- with order and 15/- monthly for any article over £1.0.0 and up to £5.0.0.

12/6 with order and 12/6 monthly for any article over £1.0.0 and up to £5.0.0.

15/- with order and 15/- monthly for any article over £1.0.0 and up to £5.0.0.

17/6 with order and 17/6 monthly for any article over £1.0.0 and up to £5.0.0.

Same terms for higher priced articles, i.e., one-twelfth the price with order, and the same amount monthly.

NO PLEASURE OUT OF DOORS NOW

FIND FUN FOR ALL THE FAMILY WITH A RILEY "HOME" BILLIARD TABLE

8/6 DOWN brings immediate delivery of a Riley "Home" Billiard Table. Carry over the balance in 12 monthly payments of 10/- each. No cash payment required. Write for Art List of all types.

F. J. RILEY, Ltd.,
Lee Works, Accrington,
or Dept. 41, 48-47, NEWCASTLE STREET, LONDON, E.C.1

NASAL CATARRH
Ended like Magic

Sprinkle 15 to 20 drops of Karosol (new scientific) on to a handkerchief and inhale the pleasant vapour. In a few minutes Karosol opens up stuffed nostrils, clears away phlegm at back of throat and clears away any mucus in the passages. In a few days your Catarrh is gone. Karosol is a powerful new germicide containing 22 valuable ingredients and kills Catarrh germs in half the time other inhalants take. A trial size bottle costs but 1/- (double quantity 1/6). Four times the quantity 2/6. From any chemist.

There is no need now to boil clothes

New method means work reduced by 1½ hours

Clothes last far longer

Precious fuel saved

OLD LONG-BOILING WAY

YOU may find it difficult to believe this news. It sounds almost too good to be true—but it is true. You have no need to boil any of your wash ever again!

There is a marvellous new Rinso method by which clothes can be simply soaked clean! It takes only a short while. There's no hard rubbing. And yet even the extra-dirty whites come out snowy! Yes, without any boiling at all!

You'll do away with all the horrid steam and washday smell. You'll save all that fuel you used to burn away keeping the copper boiling—think what a lot of money that will save! You'll get a beautiful line of clothes out—dazzling whites and brilliant colours. And you'll be finished hours earlier. An average wash (50 pieces) is actually done 1½ hours quicker this wonderful Rinso NO-BOILING way!

The clothes themselves will last longer, too. Tests prove that hard rubbing weakens the fabric.

So give up the old-fashioned, wearisome way of washing clothes. It's no good! Turn to this Rinso

after week reduces the life of clothes by one-third! And continual boiling makes clothes dingy because it makes the dirt "set" in the fabric.

Remember, your whole wash is safe in Rinso. It contains no harsh chemicals, nothing to fade colours. It is economical, too. Only 3d., 6d. or 1/- a packet, and you don't need anything else.

SIMPLY DO THIS: Sort out your ordinarily dirty whites and put them into the copper in cold Rinso suds. Let them soak for about a quarter of an hour while the suds warm up, then take them out. Now in the same suds put your extra-dirty whites. Dampen any very grubby places and smooth in a little dry Rinso. Let this second batch soak for about twenty minutes while the suds continue to warm up. In this way you save at least half the fuel which you ordinarily use. When you take the clothes out, the water will be hot—but not nearly boiling. Yet the clothes will be dazzling, and remember—these same suds can then be used again for scrubbing floors and general cleaning.

SCIENTIFIC PROOF

Ordinary washing suds have been passed through handkerchief A. Rinso suds have been passed through handkerchief B. Both lots of suds contained an equal amount of dirt. As you can see, the ordinary washing suds have left a deposit of dirt behind on handkerchief A; but Rinso has drawn all the dirt right through the fabric of handkerchief B, leaving none behind. When you wash clothes, the suds you use pass through and through the fabric just as these suds passed through these handkerchiefs. Rinso is so efficient, it holds all the dirt, and carries it away from the clothes. That's why boiling is not necessary with Rinso.

NO BOILING NOW WITH RINSO

R. S. Hudson Limited, London

The good
COMPANION

There are many things to be said for and about beer in this strangest of wars.

From the duty on beer, for instance, the Chancellor estimates he will receive over a quarter of a million pounds daily!

"Beer," a Member of Parliament tells us, "is a staple article in the diet of most British workmen, particularly those engaged in heavy industries"...

But most remarkable is how beer and its traditional partner, the pub, have helped us through the dark evenings of these trying weeks.

You remember those first few nights! The cinemas—taken from us; the confinement of our blacked-in homes; and then how, in the pub down the road, where we went for a glass of beer, we found joking, warm-heartedness, comradeship and that very liberty and wit which this war is being waged to end.

Beer never did more for us than it has done these days—heartening us without harming, building strength and appetite with its barley malt and hops, giving us the cheerfulness which will

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M.P.s WARNED, "DON'T TELL THE WIFE"

Nazi Troops Fail Again

FRENCH FIRE
DRIVES THEM
BACK IN WEST

ALTHOUGH GERMAN PATROLS HAVE RECENTLY BEEN VERY ACTIVE ON THE WESTERN FRONT, THEY CONTINUE TO FAIL.

Nazi troops have been driven back by French infantry fire without taking the hoped-for prisoners.

CHINESE
RECAPTURE
TWO CITIES

CHINESE forces have recaptured Chaochow and Chaoan, two cities on the Kwangtung-Fukien border near Swatow, according to the latest military despatches from Foochow.

After the Japanese had occupied Chaoan, in South Fukien, Chinese forces, aided by reinforcements, launched a counter-attack and entered the walled city near the Kwangtung border.

After almost 24 hours of severe hand-to-hand street fighting, the Chinese finally completed the occupation of Chaoan.

Another big Chinese success over Japanese forces north of Nanning, the strategic city in Kwangsi Province, on the highway to French Indo-China, is claimed in a Chinese telegram reaching London last night.

Effective Chinese resistance in this area, it is stated, compelled the Japanese to relinquish with heavy losses the advance positions they had taken up.

Fighting is now raging about 20 miles north and north-east of Nanning. Chinese troops, it is claimed, are ceaselessly attacking Japanese supply units and harassing Japanese communications.—Reuter.

NAVY'S CALL TO

"OLD-TIMERS"

Men who have previously served in the Royal Navy or Royal Marines are invited by the Admiralty to apply for Service for the duration of the war.

Candidates must not have reached forty-six, and must fulfil certain other conditions, particulars of which may be had on application by letter to the nearest Royal Navy and Royal Marine recruiting office, the address of which can be obtained from the nearest post office, or from the Director of Naval Recruiting, 85, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

Service certificate, or some other discharge document should accompany applications.

FOR BLACK-OUT
BLUES

Veronica Rose, who does some dainty stuff in Tom Walls' new comedy success, "His Majesty's Guest," at the Shaftesbury Theatre.

HUSH-HUSH
WAR TALK

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

LOCKED IN THE HEARTS OF M.P.s ON WEDNESDAY NIGHT WILL BE SECRETS THAT THEY WILL KEEP FROM THEIR WIVES. THE SECRETS WILL CONCERN BRITAIN'S WAR EFFORT. THE WIVES WILL NOT BE TOLD BECAUSE—WELL, SOME WIVES MIGHT GOSSIP.

At the secret session of the House of Commons on Wednesday facts will be revealed that Hitler's spies would like to know.

Mr. Speaker will warn members that their lips must be sealed. "Don't tell your friends," he will exhort M.P.s. "Don't tell your constituents or the directors of your firm. Above all, don't tell your wives."

And this is the reason. There were secret sessions of Parliament in the last war. M.P.s went home and whispered to their families the nation's secrets.

Wives whispered those secrets to their friends. Enemy agents listened in, especially at social functions given by certain Embassies.

NO CHANCES

As a result, Germany got to know quite a lot of the facts revealed at those supposedly secret sessions.

This time, it will be emphasised to M.P.s, no chances must be taken. The Press, the public and officials will be excluded from the House during the secret session. Even Cabinet Ministers' secretaries will be kept out.

The Speaker, in his silence warning to members, will tell them that any breach of the secrecy pledge may bar them from the House for ever after.

The debate will be entirely about munitions—and especially about the

Items for which the Ministry of Supply is responsible.

Many M.P.s, not only on the Front Opposition bench but among Government supporters, believe that the full potentialities of the nation are not being utilised.

They will point out that there are 1,000 firms offering to make munitions, whose services are being neglected.

It is true that, with the war only three months old, armaments production is higher than it was at the peak period of the last war, but they will point to the unemployment total of 1,400,000 and urge that the nation's man-power must be used to the last ounce.

Assurances will be given by Dr. Leslie Burgin, Minister of Supply. He will repeat that £6,000,000 a day is being spent on the war, that £200,000,000 worth of orders have been given by his department since the war began; and that in one recent week £12,000,000 worth of armament contracts were given out, and 600 extra firms brought on the contracting list.

He will say a lot more, of course. But that will be secret.

BOAT RELIC
OF GERMAN
AIR CRASH

WHEN the Aberdeen trawler Burnbank returned to port yesterday it had on board a collapsible rubber boat belonging to a German aeroplane.

It bore the markings "FL230003" and German equivalent of "Made in Berlin."

Members of the crew said they picked up the rubber boat while fishing off the east coast of Scotland the previous afternoon.

It was drifting, water-logged, just below the surface of the water. A paddle was in the bottom of the boat. The skipper said, "No rubber boat could have lived for long in such heavy seas."

It will be recalled that on Thursday Nazi raiders were attacked by British planes.

The German communiqué on Friday announced that on the flight back from the Fifth of Forth a German plane made a forced landing on the sea owing to engine trouble.

FINNISH APPEAL TO
LEAGUE TOMORROW

The League Council at its private meeting in Geneva yesterday decided to submit Finland's appeal against Russia to the League Assembly tomorrow. The Council thus overruled the objection of the Soviet Government in its note to the League, that the Finnish delegate was not entitled to speak in the name of the Finnish people.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

Berlin Goes Shabby

"COMMUNISM ON
THE WAY"

New York, Saturday.

COMMUNISM WILL SOON SPREAD IN GERMANY IF HITLER REMAINS. THIS IS THE COMMENT TODAY OF A BERLIN CORRESPONDENT OF THE "BOSTON GLOBE."

"The aspect of German humanity has changed in Berlin," he writes. "It looks like Russia. The shabbiness of the clothing suggests it, the drabness of life, the high boots worn by so many women, the pale, unhealthy colour, the dowdiness of the masses."

"It has been a levelling down, not up, so far."

Emphasis is given to this picture of life to-day in the Reich by the Archduke Felix, brother of the pretender to the Austrian throne.

"Ninety per cent. of the Austrian people," he declared, "are against the Nazi regime. Austria is suffering severely from lack of food. The revolution against the Nazis which is brewing in Austria is bound to start sooner or later."

Still further evidence of Hitler's plight on the home front is contained in Goering's "National Zeitung."

It quotes Hitler's words, "What we possess today is beside the point—the one decisive factor is that Germany should win," and adds:

"Everyone must take part according to his means and not according to his wishes. The war has so far scarcely demanded any sacrifices in the home, but the time will come when the Fuehrer's words are brought home in their full significance to every single person."

The German citizen, with already seven or eight ration cards in his pocket, may well wonder what this threat is going to mean to him.—Reuter.

RED AMAZONS

Large numbers of volunteers are flocking into Finland from Sweden. One Swede brought his own rifle; another brought a revolver.

One Finnish girl had come from London to join the Finnish Women's Auxiliary Army. She arrived dressed in high leather boots, and breeches, and hoped to serve immediately.

"We can do work behind the lines which will release more men for the front," she told me. "Our organisation numbers more than 80,000 women already. We will do whatever work is necessary in order to put more men with rifles on the front line."

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